BATMAN
No.42

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A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
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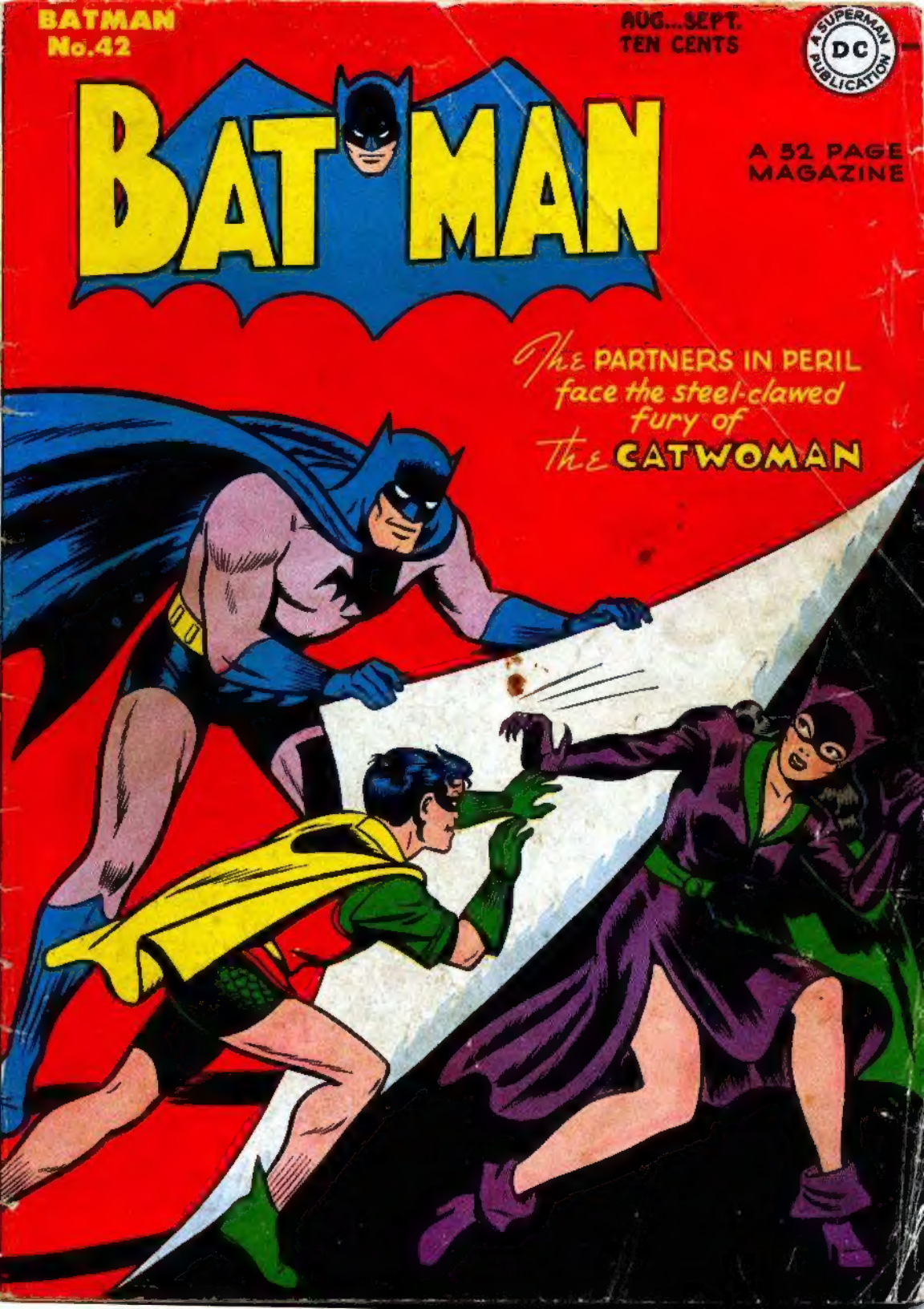
BATMAN

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

The PARTNERS IN PERIL face the steel-clawed fury of The CATWOMAN



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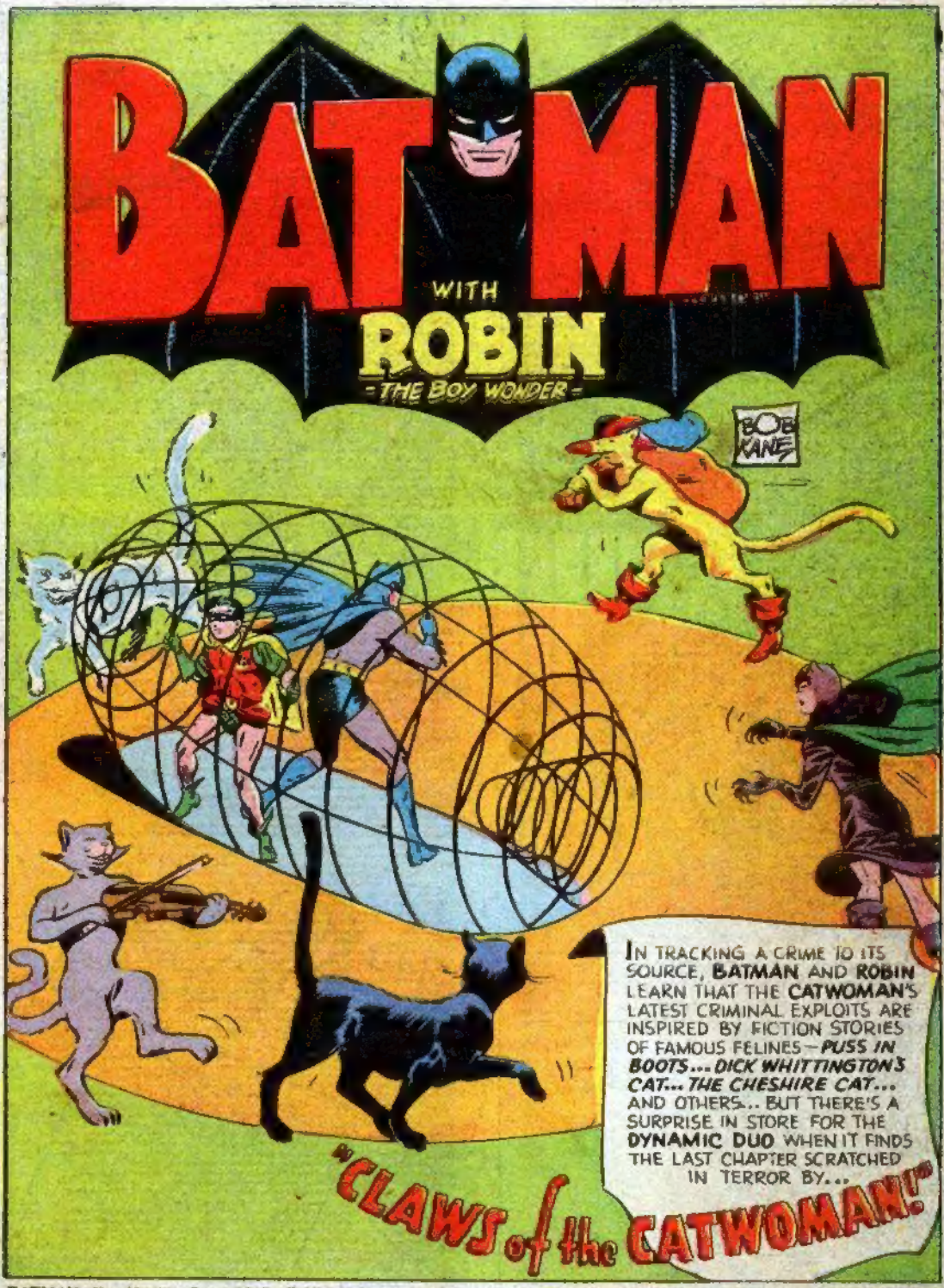
BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
IN TRACKING A CRIME TO ITS SOURCE, BATMAN AND ROBIN LEARN THAT THE CATWOMAN'S LATEST CRIMINAL EXPLOITS ARE INSPIRED BY FICTION STORIES OF FAMOUS FELINES—PUSS IN BOOTS... DICK WHITTINGTON'S CAT... THE CHESHIRE CAT... AND OTHERS.. BUT THERE'S A SURPRISE IN STORE FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO WHEN IT FINDS THE LAST CHAPTER SCRATCHED IN TERROR BY...
"CLAWS of the CATWOMAN!"

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USUALLY A CANARY IS IN A CAGE, BUT THIS TIME IT'S A CAT—THAT CRIME QUEEN—THE CATWOMAN!
MAIL FOR YOU, KITTEN! IT'S A BOOK!
THANKS!
Famous Felines of IMMORTAL CATS of FICTION
Dedicated to the CATWOMAN, who knows how to spell CAT.
"SPELL CAT"... THAT'S THE CODE KEY! MY GANG HAS FOLLOWED ORDERS TO THE LETTERS!
FIRST—I TEAR OUT THE THIRD PAGE, WHICH CORRESPONDS TO THE THIRD LETTER OF THE ALPHABET—C...
...THEN, PAGES ONE AND TWENTY, MEANING LETTERS A AND T! THAT'S HOW I SPELL C-A-T!
THEN THE CATWOMAN ROLLS THE PAGES INTO A TIGHT BALL, ATTACHES A STRING THAT BECOMES A FUSE...
...AND THIS IS HOW I SPELL ESCAPE!
BOOM!
Gotham Gazette
CATWOMAN ESCAPES JAIL!
USES CHEMICALLY TREATED PAGES OF BOOK TO MAKE A BOMB WHICH BLASTS CELL DOOR OPEN!

LATER... THE LAIR OF THE CATWOMAN!
YES, HECATE, THE "FAMOUS FELINES OF FICTION" WILL FORM MY NEW CRIME PATTERN...
PURR-RR PURR-RR

THE NEXT DAY, ON A STREET IN GOTHAM CITY...
MEOW! MEOW! MEOW!
"TEN LITTLE KITTENS HUNG UP TO DRY"
SOMEBODY'S GOT A MEAN SENSE OF HUMOR! THOSE POOR LITTLE KITTENS.
I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

A POLICEMAN HELPING A CAT—A FAMILIAR SCENE.
MEOW! MEOW!

MEANWHILE, ANOTHER CAT HELPS HERSELF—TO GEMS!
THE COP'S STILL OFF HIS BEAT.
THANKS, SLUG... AND THANK YOU, SIR!
Y-YOU'RE WELCOME!

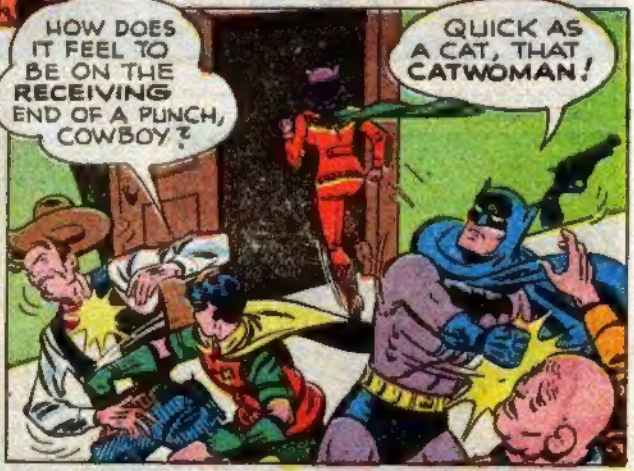
I STUCK THE POSTER ON THE WINDOW AS YOU ORDERED!
FINE! IT WILL GIVE THE POLICE SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.
NEXT CHAPTER "PUSS IN BOOTS"

LATER... THOSE UNOFFICIAL LAWMEN, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON—ALIAS BATMAN AND ROBIN—THINK ABOUT IT ALSO...
"PUSS IN BOOTS"! HMM... RIDING BOOTS?
THAT REMINDS ME—THE RODEO OPENS TONIGHT! COULD IT MEAN THE CATWOMAN IN COWGIRL BOOTS?

AT THAT MOMENT...
EVENIN'! SHORE LOOKS LIKE A ROLLICKIN' BIG CROWD ON HAND TONIGHT.
PERFORMERS ONLY
RODEO TONIGHT
YES, MA'AM!

SOON...
I PUT MY COWL ON TO SHOW YOU WITH WHOM YOU'RE DEALING! NOW... HAND OVER THE TICKET MONEY! AND HURRY—

TCH-TCH, CATWOMAN— HASTE MAKES WASTE!
BATMAN!


HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END OF A PUNCH, COWBOY?
QUICK AS A CAT, THAT CATWOMAN!

THE CHASE LEADS TO THE RODEO ARENA... AND ONE PANTHERISH LEAP CARRIES THE CATWOMAN ASTRIDE A HORSE! THEN...
DON'T OPEN THAT GATE!
GOT TO KEEP BATMAN BUSY!

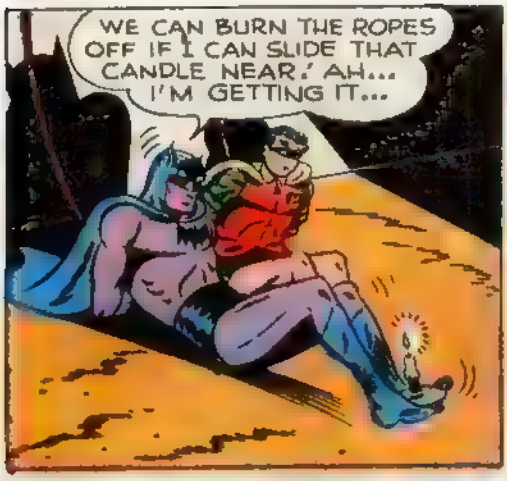
BUT THE GATE DOES OPEN—AND WILD BRONCOS AND BULLS BREAK LOOSE!
ROBIN, FORGET THE CATWOMAN! WE MUST STOP THESE ANIMALS BEFORE PEOPLE GET HURT!
MY KINGDOM FOR A HORSE!

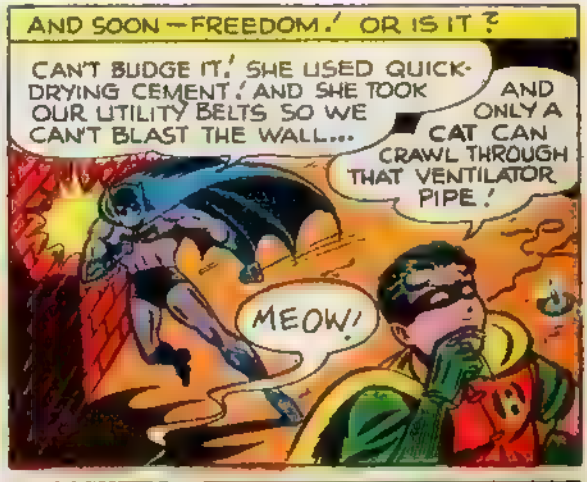
THE AUDIENCE NOW SEES A MORE EXCITING SHOW THAN WAS ADVERTISED!
IT'S ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!
RIDE 'EM ROBIN!
YAHOO! THERE GOES BATMAN!
WHOA! DON'T BE BULL-HEADED! LIE DOWN AND REST!
THAT IS SHORE PRETTY ROPIN', BATMAN! THAT ROUNDS UP THE LAST OF 'EM! BY THE WAY—THE CATWOMAN DROPPED THIS.'
DICK WHITTINGTON?
NEXT CHAPTER "DICK WHITTINGTON'S CAT"
YES— YOU REMEMBER THE STORY OF DICK WHITTINGTON, WHO BECAME LORD MAYOR OF LONDON BECAUSE OF HIS CAT?
OH, YES—HIS CAT KILLED THE RATS ON A FOREIGN ISLAND AND THE GRATEFUL KING BOUGHT IT FOR A SMALL FORTUNE!
A NICE STORY, BUT NOT TRUE.'

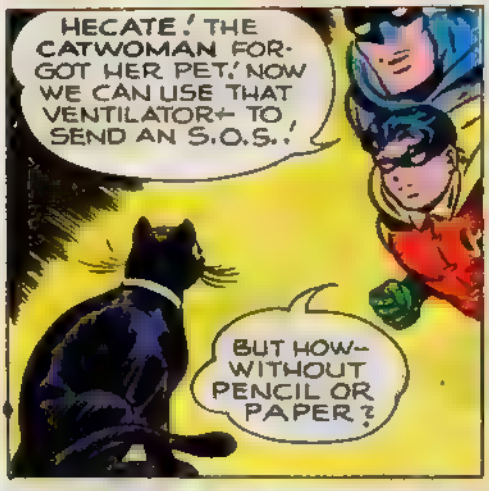
IN THE 14TH CENTURY, THE TYPE OF SHIP THAT CARRIED COAL WAS CALLED A "CAT"! THE REAL DICK WHITTINGTON MADE A FORTUNE WITH HIS "CAT"—A SHIP—HAULING COAL!
LATER...
WHITE CAT... WHITTINGTON CAT! WE'VE PICKED UP THE TRAIL!
WHITE CAT COAL CO.
YOU MEAN, THE TAIL!
INSIDE THE PAYMASTER'S OFFICE...
MEOW! MEOW!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
YEAH... SOUNDS LIKE A CAT...
YES, IT'S A CAT... GIVING HER PACK THE GO-AHEAD SIGNAL!
MEOW! MEOW!
Y-YOU'RE THE CATWOMAN, AREN'T YOU?
UH-HUH... AND THAT'S THE PAYROLL, ISN'T IT?
AND WE'RE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, AREN'T WE?
NEED YOU ASK?
6

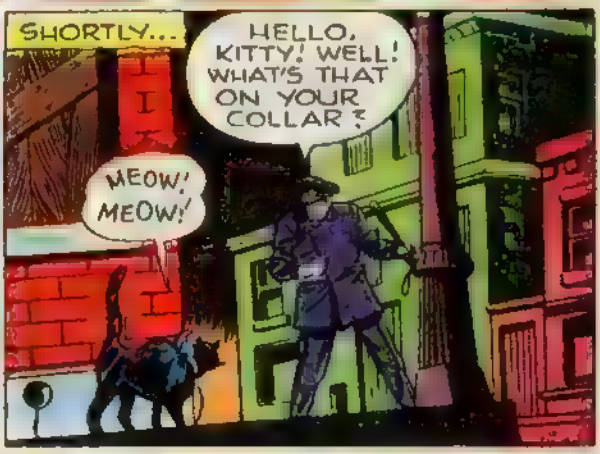
LIE DOWN, RAT ... WHILE WE GO AFTER THE CAT!
OUTSIDE...
THERE SHE GOES—DOWN THE COAL CHUTE! COME ON, ROBIN!
NOW—A CHUTE-THE-CHUTE CHASE!
AS THE PLUNDER PRINCESS REACHES THE TRUCK'S CAB, THE DYNAMIC DUO DROPS THROUGH!
MADE IT!
OOP! OUCH! AND HOW!
BUT THE CATWOMAN FLIPS A HAND LEVER—AND THE BACK-FLAP OF THE TRUCK DROPS!
...AND BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE OUT-COALED!

LATER, THEY AWAKEN...
A TROWEL...BRICKS... CEMENT!
SHE TOOK OUR UTILITY BELTS!
YES, I'M GOING TO WALL YOU IN—JUST AS THE BLACK CAT WAS IN POE'S FAMOUS STORY!
SO THIS IS TO BE OUR TOMB?
TILL I FINISH MY SERIES OF CRIMES! YOU WON'T SUFFOCATE—THERE'S AN AIR VENT ABOVE YOU!
REMEMBER THE CHESHIRE CAT, OF "ALICE IN WONDERLAND"? AND HOW IT DISAPPEARED A LITTLE AT A TIME...
...UNTIL ONLY ITS HEAD WAS SEEN? AND SOON...
... ONLY ITS SMILE REMAINED! THEN...
...THE CAT VANISHED COMPLETELY!
AND AS THE LAST BRICK GOES INTO PLACE, LIKE THE CHESHIRE CAT, THE CATWOMAN DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW—LEAVING THE DYNAMIC DUO ENTOMBED!

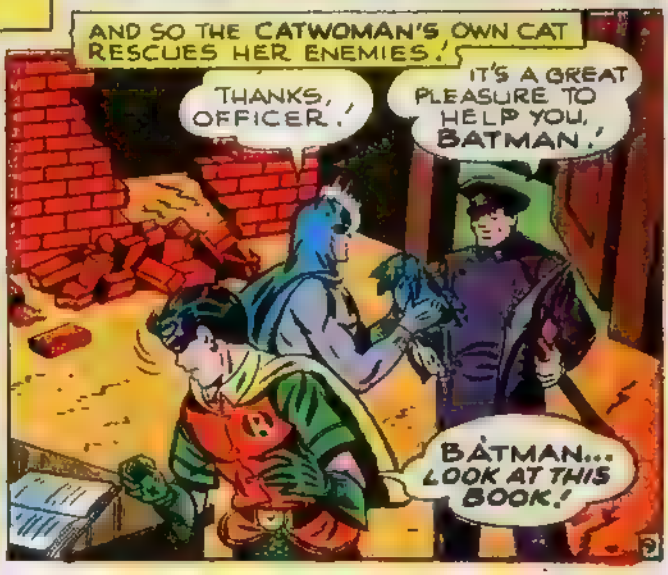

WE CAN BURN THE ROPES OFF IF I CAN SLIDE THAT CANDLE NEAR! AH... I'M GETTING IT...

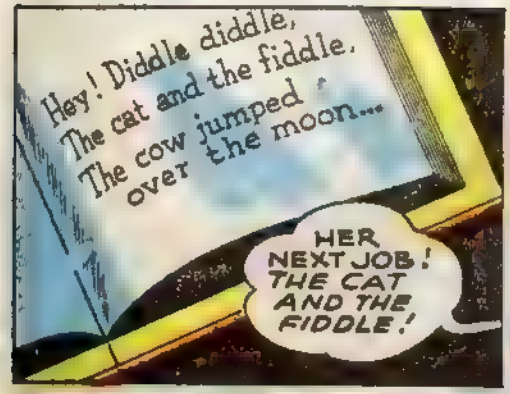

AND SOON—FREEDOM! OR IS IT?
CAN'T BUDGE IT! SHE USED QUICK-DRYING CEMENT! AND SHE TOOK OUR UTILITY BELTS SO WE CAN'T BLAST THE WALL...
AND ONLY A CAT CAN CRAWL THROUGH THAT VENTILATOR PIPE!
MEOW!

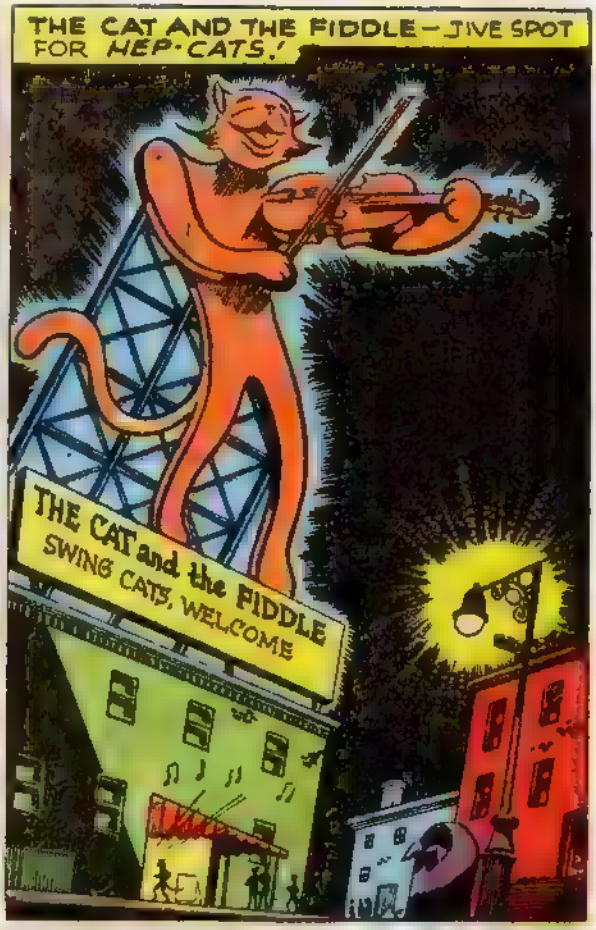

HECATE! THE CATWOMAN FORGOT HER PET! NOW WE CAN USE THAT VENTILATOR TO SEND AN S.O.S.!
BUT HOW—WITHOUT PENCIL OR PAPER?

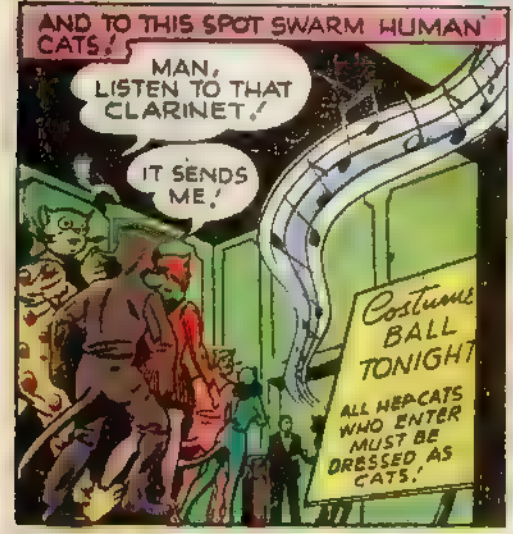

SHORTLY...
HELLO, KITTY! WELL! WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR COLLAR?
MEOW! MEOW!

BATMAN'S GAUNTLET! I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE! AND THERE'S HIS SILKEN ROPE RUNNING INTO THAT PIPE! HE'S INSIDE THAT BUILDING!


AND SO THE CATWOMAN'S OWN CAT RESCUES HER ENEMIES!
THANKS, OFFICER!
IT'S A GREAT PLEASURE TO HELP YOU, BATMAN!
BATMAN... LOOK AT THIS BOOK!


Hey! Diddle diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon...
HER NEXT JOB! THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE!


THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE — JIVE SPOT FOR HEP-CATS!
THE CAT and the FIDDLE
SWING CATS, WELCOME

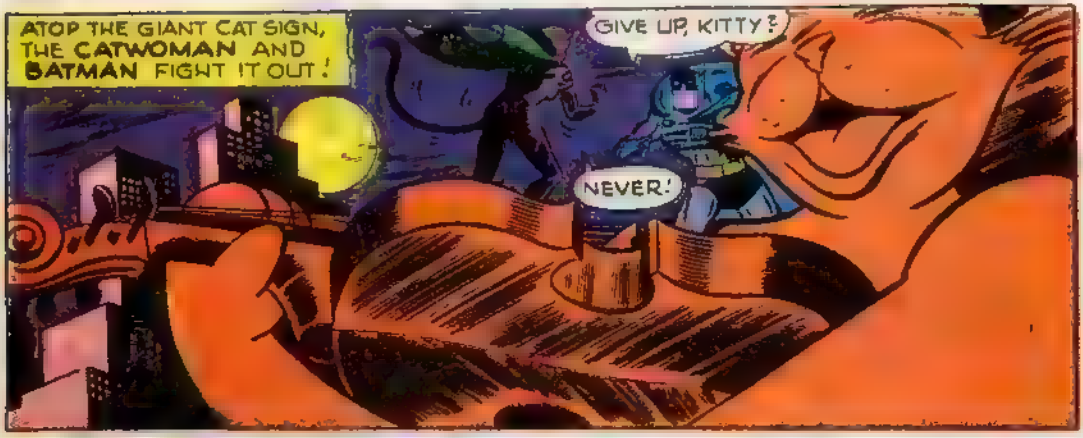

AND TO THIS SPOT SWARM HUMAN CATS!
MAN, LISTEN TO THAT CLARINET!
IT SENDS ME!
Costume BALL TONIGHT
ALL HEPCATS WHO ENTER MUST BE DRESSED AS CATS!

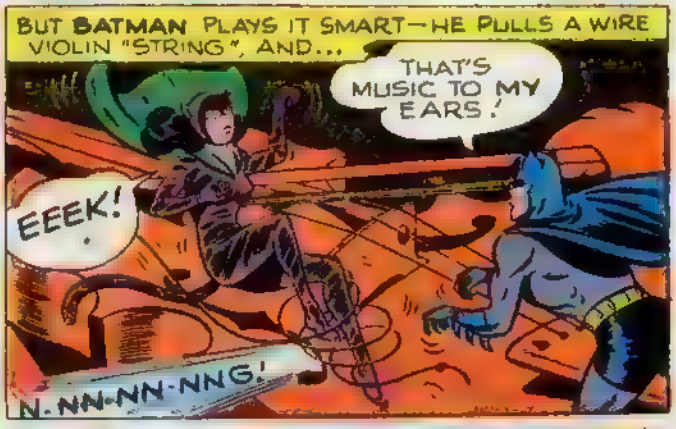
HOLY CATS!
THE CATS ARE IN FULL SWING... AND FULL CRY!

C'MON, GATE... LET'S JUMP A FRAME!
YIPE!

SWING, GATE... SWING!
ROBIN! HA-ALP!
HA! HA!

WOW! AFTER THAT, IT WILL BE A RELIEF TO TANGLE WITH THE CATWOMAN!
PRIVATE
BOY! DID YOU LOOK FUNNY!
AND IN THE OWNER'S OFFICE...
YOU HEP-CATS CAN'T COME IN HERE!
YOU'D BETTER GET HEP TO THE FACT THAT I'M THE CATWOMAN! AND GIVE ME THE NIGHT'S TAKE— FAST!
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?
YOU?!? HOW—?
I'LL SCRACH YOUR EYES OUT!
BATMAN! WATCH THOSE CLAWS!
THEN THE AGILE CATWOMAN LEAPS OUT A WINDOW AND ONTO A ROOF...
GOT TO TRICK THEM! THEY'LL CATCH ME IF I DON'T...
THERE SHE IS!
STAY HERE, ROBIN! I'M GOING TO PULL THAT CAT'S CLAWS!





HELP! I'M STUCK! I CAN'T MOVE
GOOD! NOW YOU CAN LISTEN TO MY VERSION OF A FAMOUS FELINE OF FICTION! REMEMBER THE "BELL THE CAT" STORY?

IT'S A STORY OF HOW SOME MICE WANTED TO HANG A BELL ON A CAT SO THEY'D BE WARNED OF HER APPROACH! WELL, KITTEN, I'VE JUST HUNG A BELL ON YOU!

ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, STARS MONTHLY IN SOLO-ACTION IN STAR SPANGLED COMICS!

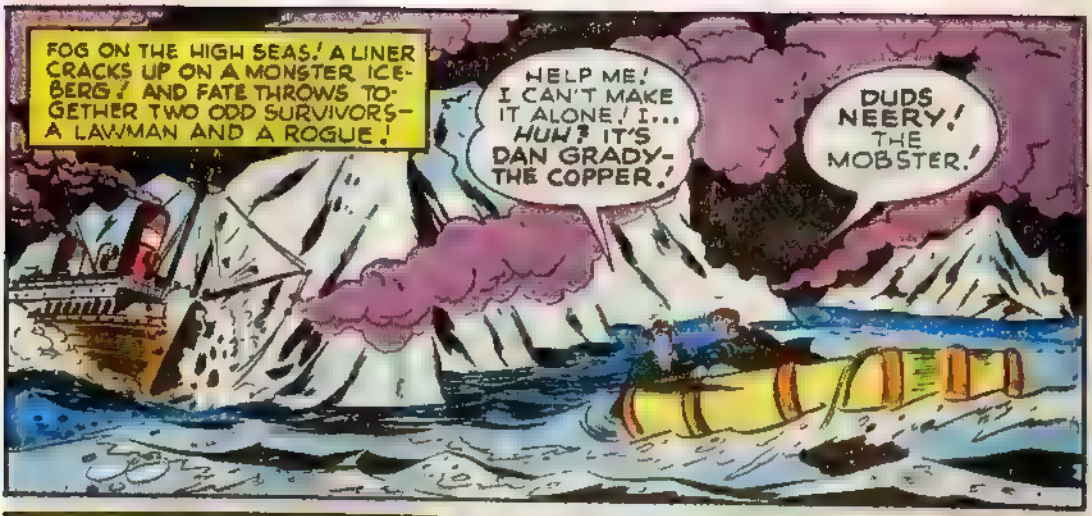
BATMAN WITH ROBIN

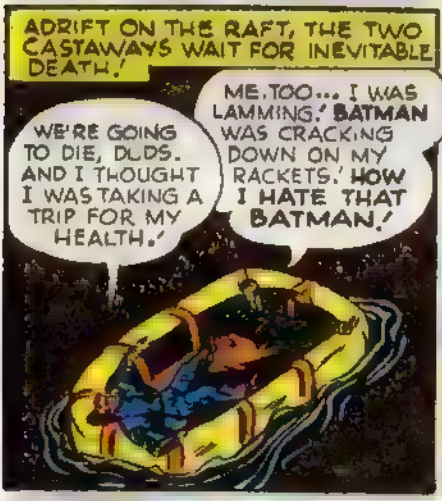
THE BOY WONDER

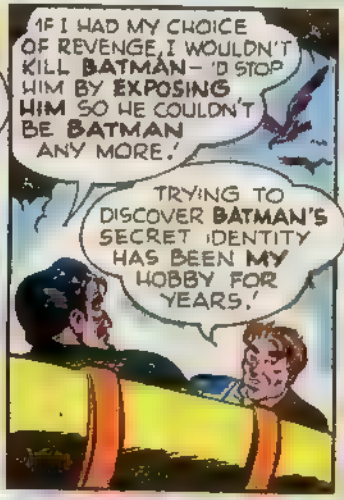
By BOB KANE

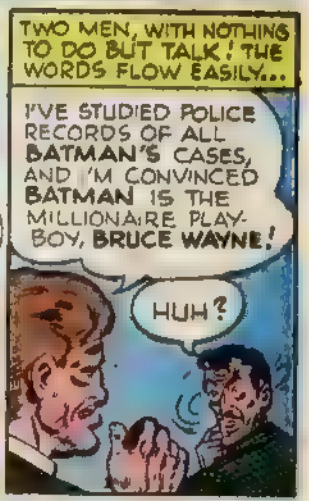
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF **BATMAN** WERE SUDDENLY TO GO **BLIND**? AND SUPPOSE GANGLAND WERE TO **SUSPECT** THAT HE WAS BLIND? **BATMAN**...*BLIND AS A BAT!* JUST IMAGINE IT—**BATMAN** IN A DARK WORLD WHERE KNIVES GLITTER AND GUNS GLEAM...**AND HE CANNOT SEE THEM!** AND SOMEWHERE IN THAT DARKNESS, LURKS AN ENEMY, WHOSE HAND REACHES OUT TO UNMASK HIM, AND EXPOSE HIS SECRET IDENTITY TO THE WORLD! WHAT CAN A BLIND MAN DO IN SUCH A SITUATION? HOW **BATMAN** MEETS THIS CHALLENGE IS THE STORY OF THE MOST PERILOUS GAME EVER PLAYED... A DEADLY GAME OF WITS KNOWN AS...

"BLIND MAN'S BLUFF!"

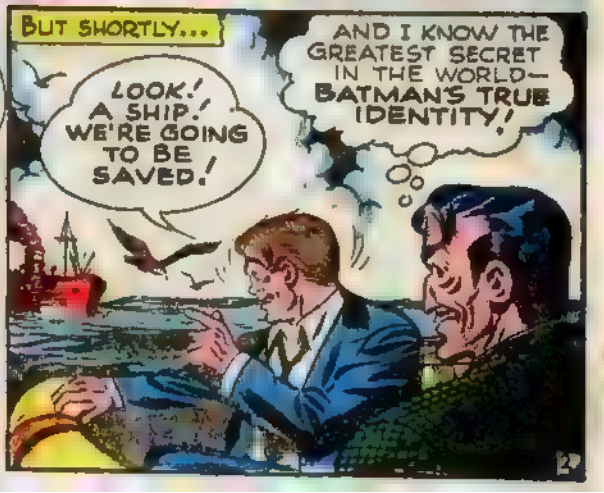

FOG ON THE HIGH SEAS! A LINER CRACKS UP ON A MONSTER ICEBERG! AND FATE THROWS TOGETHER TWO ODD SURVIVORS—A LAWMAN AND A ROGUE!
HELP ME! I CAN'T MAKE IT ALONE! I... HUH? IT'S DAN GRADY—THE COPPER!
DUDS NEERY! THE MOBSTER!


ADRIFT ON THE RAFT, THE TWO CASTAWAYS WAIT FOR INEVITABLE DEATH!
WE'RE GOING TO DIE, DUDS. AND I THOUGHT I WAS TAKING A TRIP FOR MY HEALTH.'
ME, TOO... I WAS LAMMING.' BATMAN WAS CRACKING DOWN ON MY RACKETS.' HOW I HATE THAT BATMAN!

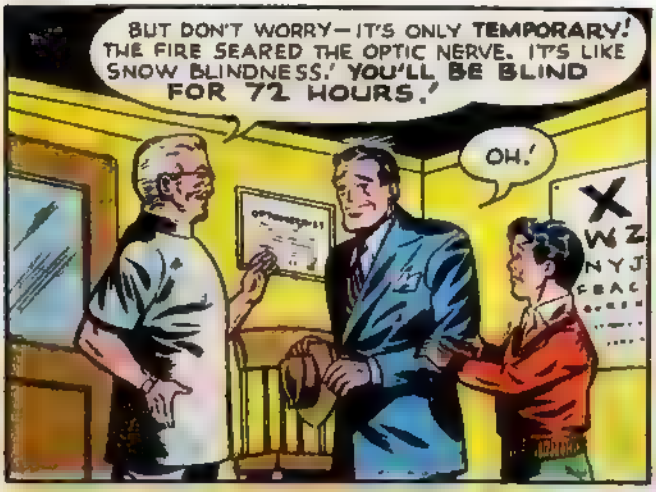

IF I HAD MY CHOICE OF REVENGE, I WOULDN'T KILL BATMAN—'D STOP HIM BY EXPOSING HIM SO HE COULDN'T BE BATMAN ANY MORE!
TRYING TO DISCOVER BATMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY HAS BEEN MY HOBBY FOR YEARS.'

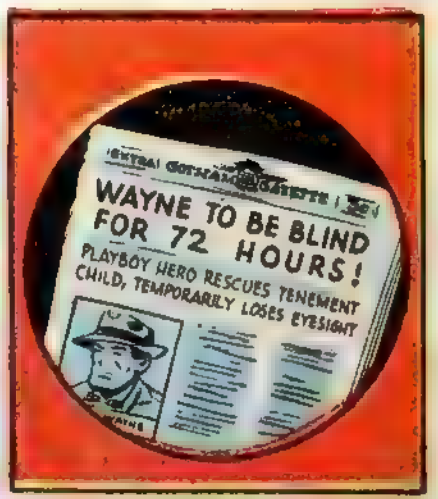

TWO MEN, WITH NOTHING TO DO BUT TALK! THE WORDS FLOW EASILY...
I'VE STUDIED POLICE RECORDS OF ALL BATMAN'S CASES, AND I'M CONVINCED BATMAN IS THE MILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY, BRUCE WAYNE!
HUH?

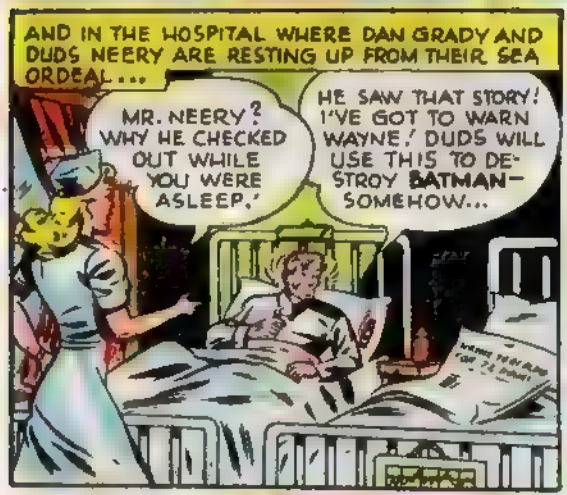
BOY, WHAT THE UNDERWORLD WOULD GIVE TO KNOW THAT!
BUT THEY WON'T KNOW! I'VE TOLD YOU ONLY BECAUSE WE CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER! WE'LL NEVER BE PICKED UP IN TIME...

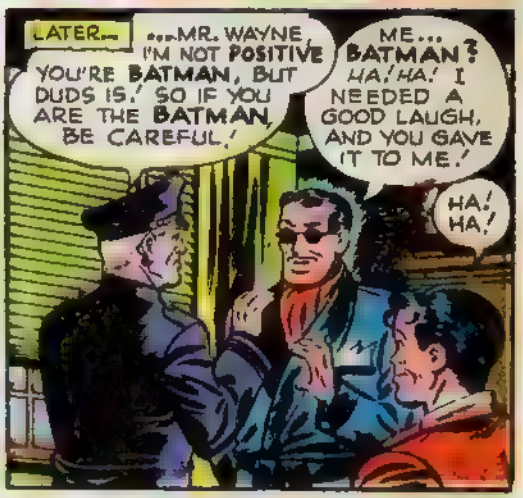

BUT SHORTLY...
LOOK! A SHIP! WE'RE GOING TO BE SAVED!
AND I KNOW THE GREATEST SECRET IN THE WORLD—BATMAN'S TRUE IDENTITY!

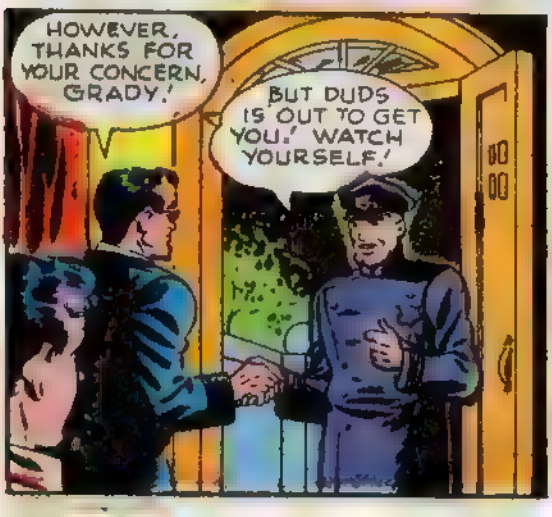
A MONTH LATER—IN GOTHAM CITY—BRUCE WAYNE WITNESSES A FIRE...
BRUCE, LOOK! WHAT A FIRE!
THERE'S A CHILD UP THERE! GOT TO RESCUE HER!
HELP! HELP!
HE'S SAVED THE CHILD!
WOW! BRUCE WAYNE, THE MILLIONAIRE!
BRUCE!
I...I DON'T KNOW! IT'S MY EYES! I CAN'T SEE, DICK... I CAN'T SEE!
BRUCE! WHAT'S WRONG?
LATER... AT AN EYE SPECIALIST'S OFFICE...
HMMM...
CAN YOU SEE THIS LIGHT?
NO! NO! I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!
MR. WAYNE, YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW THE TRUTH—YOU'RE BLIND!
(GULP) EASY, BRUCE!
BLIND!

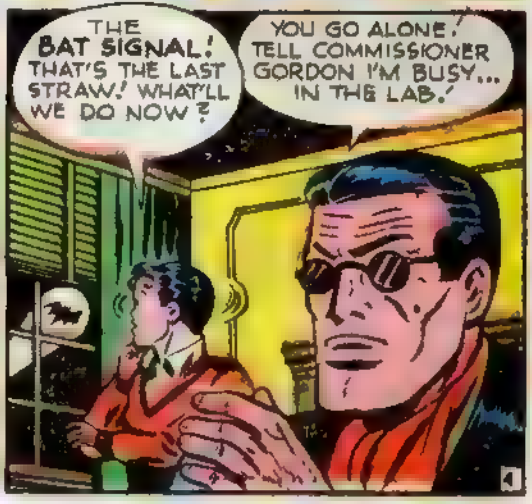

BUT DON'T WORRY—IT'S ONLY TEMPORARY! THE FIRE SEARED THE OPTIC NERVE. IT'S LIKE SNOW BLINDNESS.' YOU'LL BE BLIND FOR 72 HOURS.'
OH.'


WAYNE TO BE BLIND FOR 72 HOURS!
PLAYBOY HERO RESCUES TENEMENT CHILD, TEMPORARILY LOSES EYESIGHT


AND IN THE HOSPITAL WHERE DAN GRADY AND DUDS NEERY ARE RESTING UP FROM THEIR SEA ORDEAL...
MR. NEERY? WHY HE CHECKED OUT WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP.'
HE SAW THAT STORY! I'VE GOT TO WARN WAYNE.' DUDS WILL USE THIS TO DESTROY BATMAN—SOMEHOW...


LATER...
...MR. WAYNE I'M NOT POSITIVE YOU'RE BATMAN, BUT DUDS IS.' SO IF YOU ARE THE BATMAN, BE CAREFUL.'
ME... BATMAN? HA.' HA.' I NEEDED A GOOD LAUGH, AND YOU GAVE IT TO ME.'
HA.' HA.'


HOWEVER, THANKS FOR YOUR CONCERN, GRADY.'
BUT DUDS IS OUT TO GET YOU.' WATCH YOURSELF.'


THE BAT SIGNAL! THAT'S THE LAST STRAW.' WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?
YOU GO ALONE.' TELL COMMISSIONER GORDON I'M BUSY... IN THE LAB.'

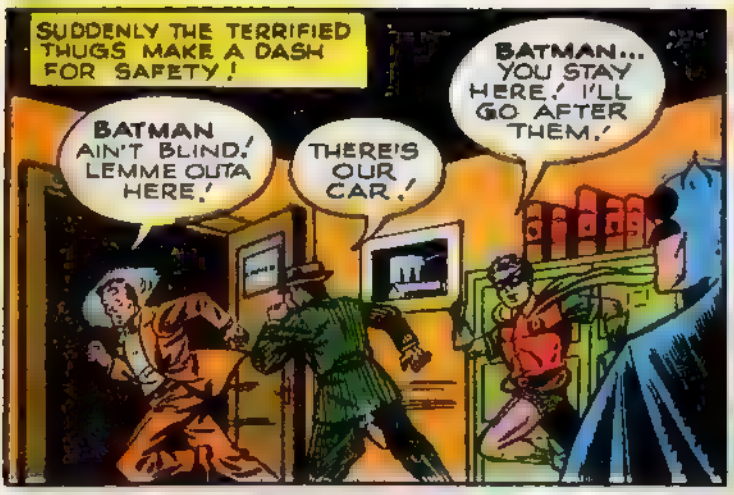
LATER... ROBIN RETURNS...
YOU'RE MY EYES, NOW, ROBIN. READ IT TO ME.'
WE'RE LUCKY! NO HURRY CALL! JUST THIS LETTER MARKED URGENT, ADDRESSED TO BATMAN.'
"DEAR BATMAN, OR SHOULD I SAY—BRUCE WAYNE? YES, I KNOW YOUR SECRET, AND WILL PROVE IT. I DARE YOU TO TRY AND STOP ME FROM ROBBING THE POLAR FURS STORAGE LOFT AT 9 O'CLOCK TONIGHT.' IF YOU DON'T ACCEPT THIS DARE, THE UNDERWORLD WILL KNOW YOU'RE WAYNE, AND BLIND FOR 72 HOURS.' SIGNED: DUDS NEERY."
I'LL CALL THE POLICE AND TIP THEM OFF.'
NO, ROBIN.' I MUST ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE.' IF I DON'T, IT'S THE END OF BATMAN!
I'LL HAVE TO BLUFF IT.' IT WILL BE A DANGEROUS GAME OF WITS, ROBIN—A GAME OF BLIND MAN'S BLUFF.'
BUT YOU CAN'T RISK IT.' YOU'RE BLIND.'
LATER... BATMAN KEEPS A DATE WITH DANGER.'
I'M OVER HERE, BATMAN! COME AND GET ME.'
OKAY.' I WILL.'
WHY DON'T I JUST PICK HIM OFF?
NO, THIS WILL BE GOOD.' JUST WATCH—AND YOU'LL SEE BATMAN COMMIT SUICIDE!

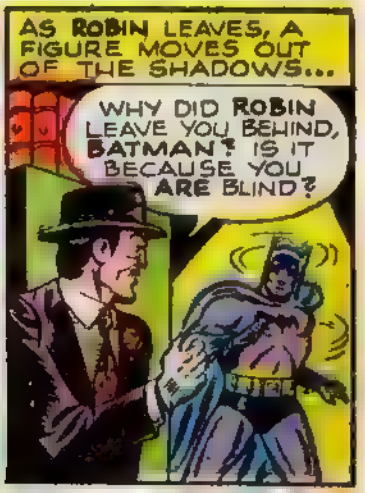
BUT WAIT—THESE ARE NOT THE HALTING STEPS OF A BLIND MAN!
IF HE'S BLIND, HOW'D HE KNOW JUST HOW FAR TO JUMP?
HOW? I DON'T KNOW... BUT IT MUST BE A TRICK! I STILL THINK BATMAN IS BRUCE WAYNE!
THE ANSWER: LIKE AN AIRFIELD RADIOING TO A PILOT FLYING BLIND IN A FOG... ROBIN BROADCASTS TO BLIND BATMAN!
CAREFUL NOW... THERE'S A RIVETING DRILL TWO STEPS IN FRONT OF YOU... NOW, STEP OVER IT...
AND TINY EARPHONES, HIDDEN BY BATMAN'S COWL, ENABLE HIM TO COME IN ON ROBIN'S 'BEAM'...
NOW... A LONG LEAP TO THE LEFT... AND YOU'LL POWERDIVE INTO DUDS AND HIS MOB! GOOD LUCK!
YOW! DIS GUY AIN'T BLIND! HERE HE COMES!
GREETINGS, DUDS, INC.! GLAD TO MEET YOU AGAIN!
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW GLAD!
HIS BACK'S TURNED! I'LL... OFF!
WOULD YOU REPEAT THAT, PLEASE?

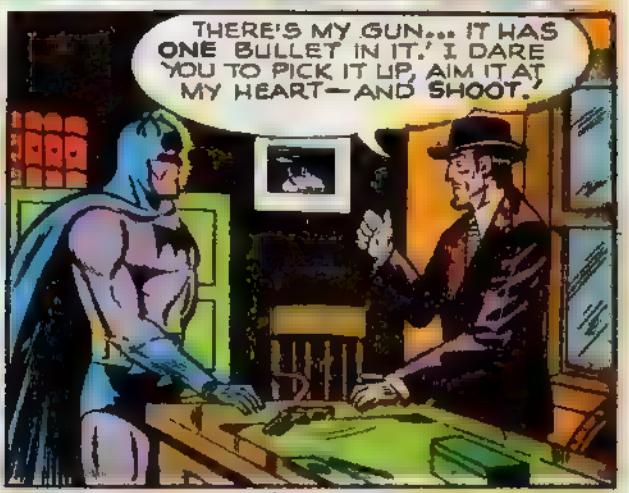
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE BLIND... UGHH!
THANKS FOR TALKING AND GIVING YOUR POSITION AWAY!
THEN—THE UNEXPECTED! THE HOIST CHAIN, STILL SWINGING AFTER ROBIN'S TRAPEZING, RETURNS!
THAT'S MY BREAK!
LATER...
YOU'RE SMART, BATMAN—SOMEHOW YOU TRICKED ME—BUT I STILL THINK YOU'RE BLIND BRUCE WAYNE!
CHEE, DUDS, ALL YA GOTTA DO IS LIFT HIS MASK AND YOU'LL KNOW FER SURE!
NO! THAT WOULDN'T BE SPORTING!—BATMAN UNDERSTANDS ME! IT'S LIKE A GAME OF CHESS... A GAME OF WITS! I MUST PROVE HE'S WAYNE—CLEVERLY!
AND I KNOW HOW IT CAN BE DONE, BATMAN! I'LL WRITE A NOTE GIVING THE ADDRESS OF MY NEXT JOB—I'LL HOLD THAT NOTE BEFORE YOUR EYES—THEN I'LL DESTROY THE NOTE!
BAH! NO INK IN MY PEN—AND NO INK IN MY OFFICE!
I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE... I KNOW THE LAYOUT! YES... THE DICTAPHONE MACHINE IS STILL HERE!
UH... DUDS... WHY NOT TYPE THE NOTE?
BATMAN HAS A PLAN IN MIND! BUT What?

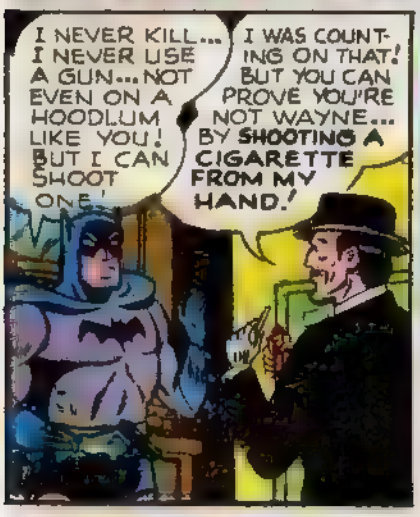
AND DUDS DOES TYPE THE NOTE!
TAP... TAP... TAP... TAP... TAP...
THEN DUDS HOLDS THE TYPED NOTE BEFORE BATMAN'S SIGHTLESS EYES...
TAKE A GOOD LOOK! READ IT—IF YOU CAN SEE!
NOW I'M SETTING THE PAPER AFIRE!
YOU SCIENTIFIC DETECTIVES HAVE A METHOD OF RESTORING PRINT ON BURNT PAPER, SO I'LL SCATTER THE ASHES!
IF YOU AREN'T BLIND, BATMAN, YOU READ THAT NOTE—BUT IF YOU ARE BLIND, YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY KNOW WHERE I'M GOING NOW! SO I'LL KNOW YOU'RE BRUCE WAYNE! HA! HA!
ALONE, BATMAN'S HANDS FREE HIMSELF AND ROBIN...
WE'RE BEATEN! HOW CAN WE READ A MESSAGE THAT DOESN'T EXIST?
BUT IT DOES! NOBODY NOTICED, BUT I SWITCHED ON THE DICTAPHONE!
THE DICTAPHONE RECORD—AND DUD'S TYPEWRITER ARE ALL I NEED!
How CAN A RECORDING OF CLATTERING KEYS GIVE BATMAN THE VITAL MESSAGE?

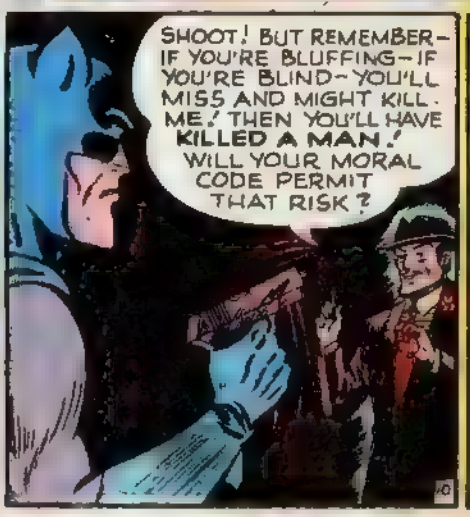
LATER... IN BATMAN'S SECRET LABORATORY...
THIS AUDIOMETER IS LIKE A SEISMOGRAPH—IT RECORDS VIBRATIONS OF SOUND! EACH TYPEWRITER KEY, DUE TO ITS WEIGHT, ITS KEYBOARD POSITION, REGISTERS A DIFFERENT VIBRATION...
BATMAN MAKES A TEST-TYPING OF EVERY KEY ON DUD'S TYPWRITER, THE SENSITIVE AUDIOMETER REGISTERING EACH "SOUNDPRINT"...
TAP... TAP... TAR... TAR... TAP...
NEXT, BATMAN MAKES A "READING" OF THE DICTOGRAPH RECORD...
TAP... TAP... TAP TAP
NOW, ROBIN, IF YOU COMPARE THE SHEETS OF "SOUNDPRINTS" YOU'LL FIND THE MESSAGE DUDS TYPED.
WOW! THIS IS SOME STUNT.
AND SHORTLY, THE DYNAMIC DUO MAKES A DYNAMIC ENTRANCE.
BATMAN!?!
WHY BE SURPRISED? ISN'T THIS THE ADDRESS YOU TYPED ON THAT PAPER?
BATMAN, MAYBE DUDS THOUGHT YOU NEVER LEARNED TO READ.
SOCK!
SOUNDS GOOD. WISH I COULD SEE THIS!
9


SUDDENLY THE TERRIFIED THUGS MAKE A DASH FOR SAFETY!
BATMAN AIN'T BLIND! LEMME OUTA HERE!
THERE'S OUR CAR!
BATMAN... YOU STAY HERE! I'LL GO AFTER THEM!



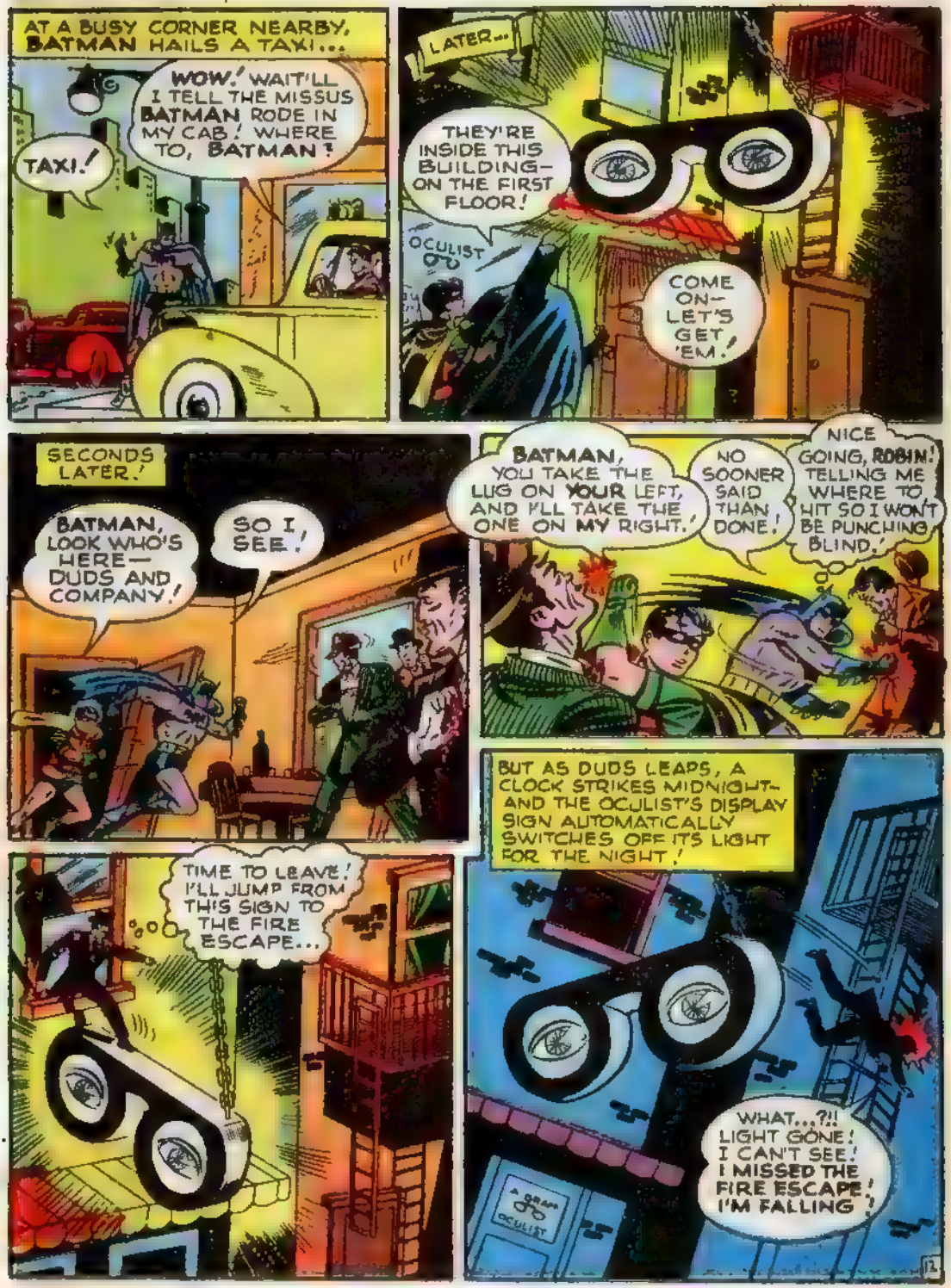



I NEVER KILL... I NEVER USE A GUN... NOT EVEN ON A HOODLUM LIKE YOU! BUT I CAN SHOOT ONE!
I WAS COUNTING ON THAT! BUT YOU CAN PROVE YOU'RE NOT WAYNE... BY SHOOTING A CIGARETTE FROM MY HAND!

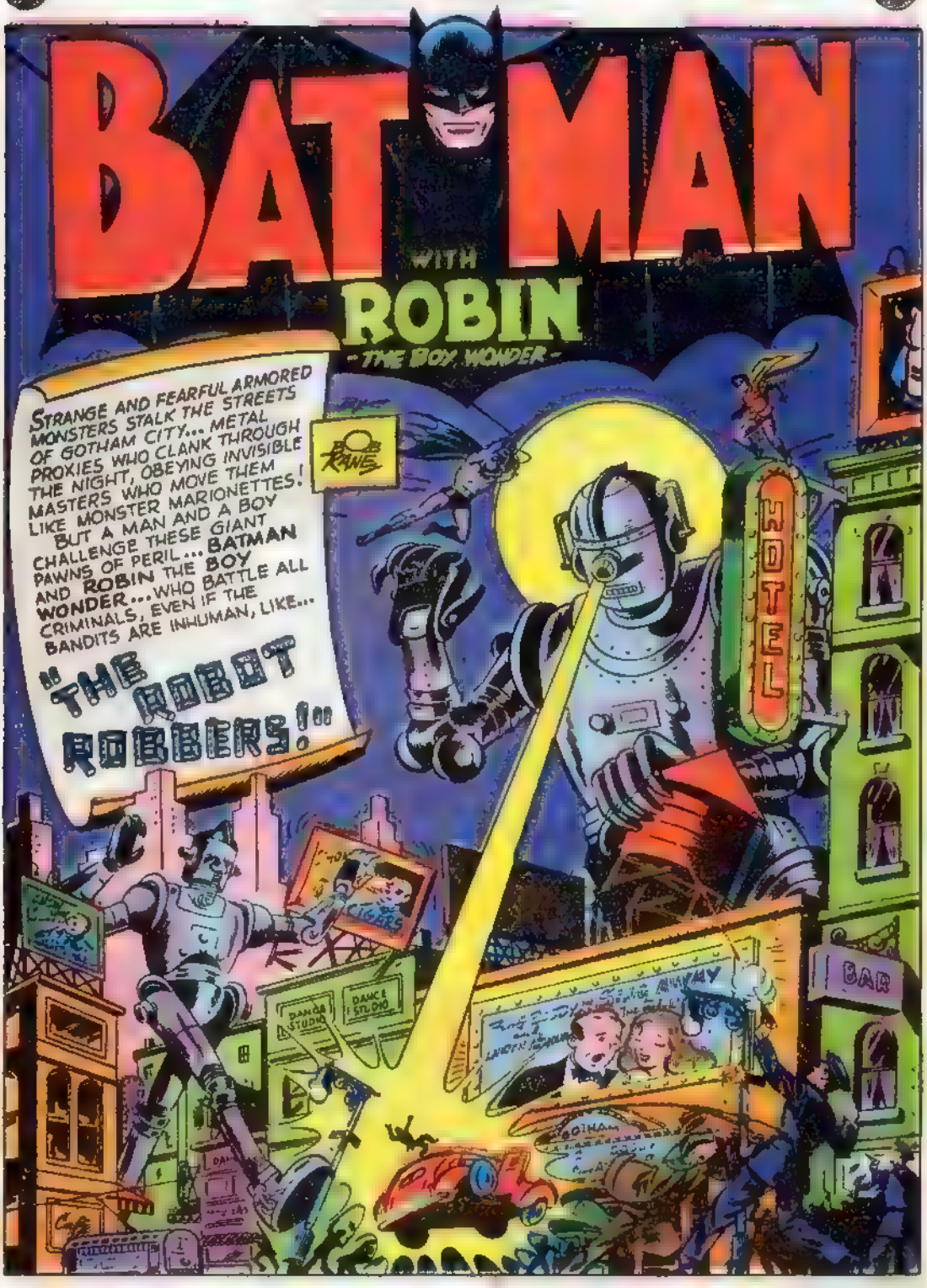

SHOOT! BUT REMEMBER—IF YOU'RE BLUFFING—IF YOU'RE BLIND—YOU'LL MISS AND MIGHT KILL ME! THEN YOU'LL HAVE KILLED A MAN! WILL YOUR MORAL CODE PERMIT THAT RISK?

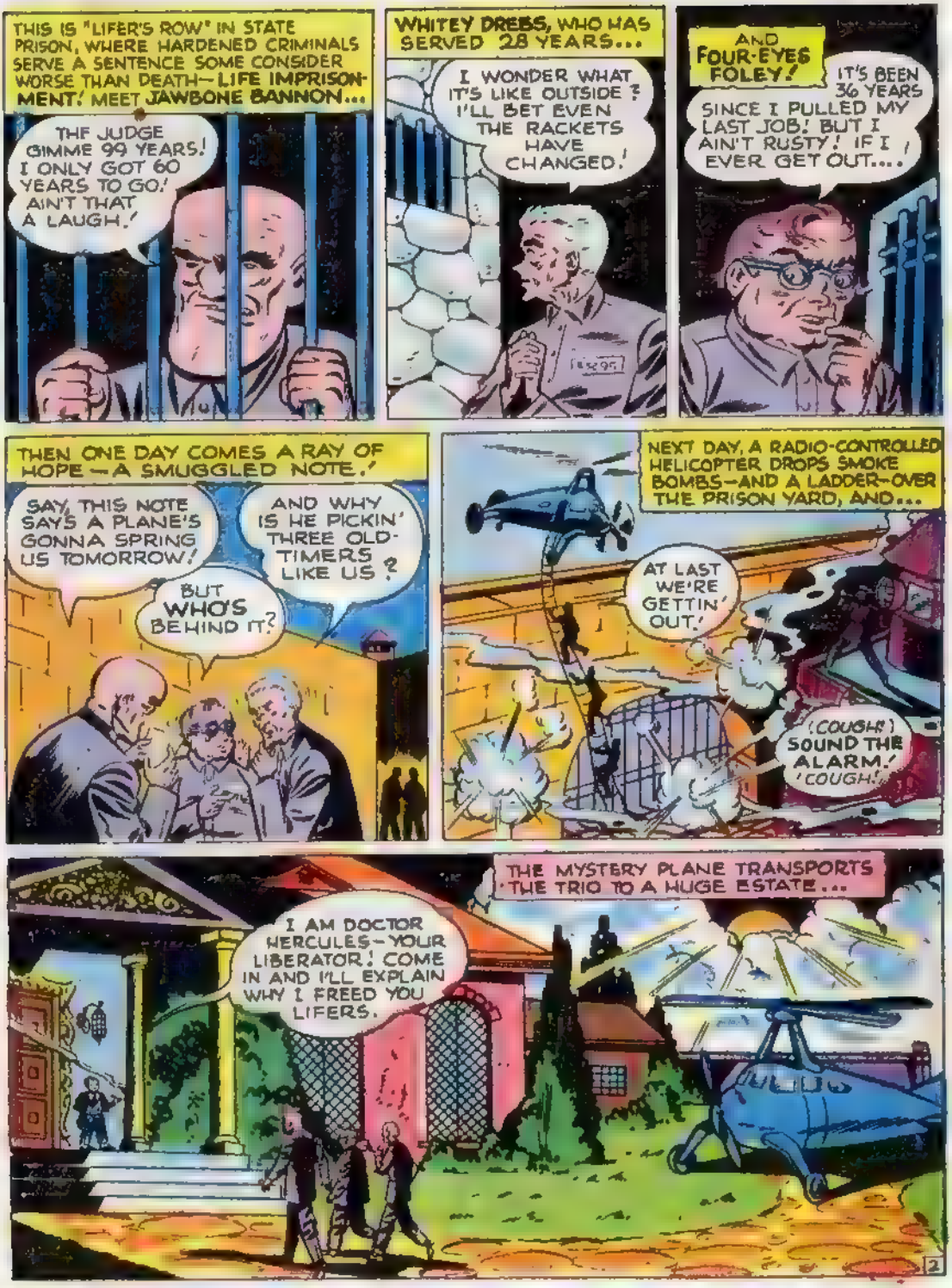
SHREWD, DUDS! HE KNOWS BATMAN WOULD NOT RISK KILLING ANYONE! BUT IF BATMAN DOES NOT SHOOT, DUDS WILL HAVE PROVED HE IS THE BLIND BRUCE WAYNE! NEVER HAS BATMAN'S CAREFULLY GUARDED IDENTITY BEEN CLOSER TO UNMASKING!

DUDS TAKES HIS EYES FROM BATMAN ... LOOKS DOWN AT HIS CIGARETTE— AND AS HE DOES SO, A SHOT RINGS OUT!
BLAM!
HUH..?
AND NOW IT IS DUDS WHO IS BLIND— BLIND WITH PANIC!
YOU WIN! I'M GLAD THERE WAS ONLY ONE SLUG IN THAT GUN!
BUT AS DUDS LEAVES HURRIEDLY...
IT'S ME... GRADY THE COP! I HEARD A NOISE UP HERE AND WAS IN TIME TO HEAR DUDS! SO I SHOT THE CIGARETTE IN HALF!
GRADY! I'VE GOT TO PRETEND I DON'T KNOW HIM BECAUSE I MET HIM AS BRUCE WAYNE!
GRADY? I DON'T KNOW YOU, DO I?... WHY DID YOU SHOOT?
SO DUDS WOULDN'T KNOW YOU'RE BRUCE WAYNE— IF YOU'RE WAYNE!
THANKS, BUT YOU'RE AS BAD AS DUDS! IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SO FAST ON THE TRIGGER, I'D HAVE PROVED I'M NOT BLIND BY SHOOTING THAT CIGARETTE MYSELF!
GOT TO GET RID OF HIM BEFORE HE GETS SUSPICIOUS!
BUT YOU'RE A POLICEMAN— YOU SHOULD BE CHASING DUDS!
HUH? YEAH... YOU'RE RIGHT... MAYBE I CAN STILL CATCH HIM! SO LONG!
ALONE NOW, BATMAN USES HIS TWO-WAY RADIO TO CONTACT ROBIN...
... I TRAILED THEM! OH-OH... HERE COMES DUDS... ON THE RUN!
OKAY! STAY HIDDEN! GIVE ME THE HIDEOUT'S ADDRESS...

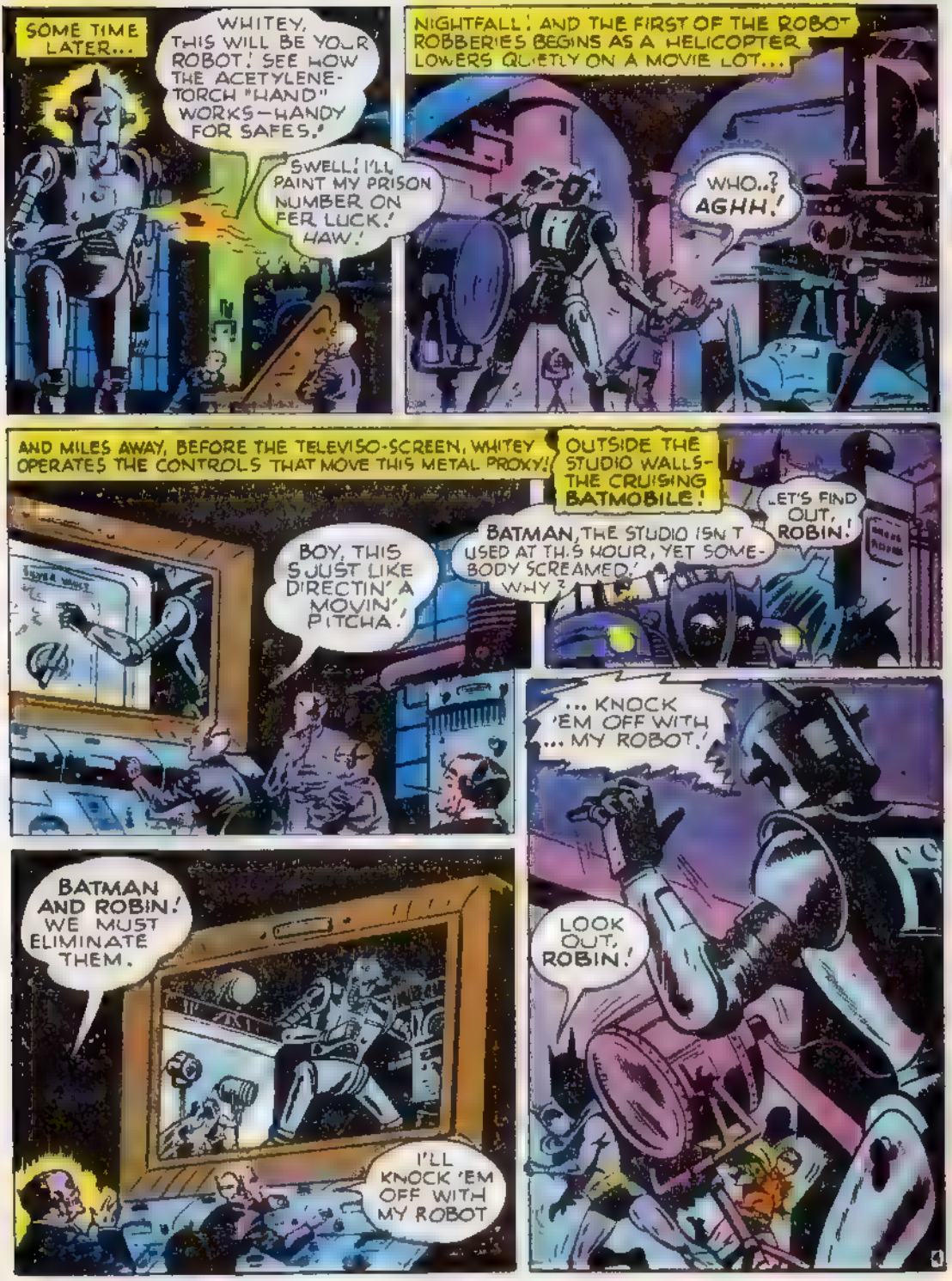

AT A BUSY CORNER NEARBY, BATMAN HAILS A TAXI...
TAXI!
WOW! WAIT'LL I TELL THE MISSUS BATMAN RODE IN MY CAB! WHERE TO, BATMAN?
LATER...
THEY'RE INSIDE THIS BUILDING—ON THE FIRST FLOOR!
OCULIST
COME ON—LET'S GET 'EM!
SECONDS LATER!
BATMAN, LOOK WHO'S HERE—DUDS AND COMPANY!
SO I SEE!
BATMAN, YOU TAKE THE LUG ON YOUR LEFT, AND I'LL TAKE THE ONE ON MY RIGHT!
NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!
NICE GOING, ROBIN! TELLING ME WHERE TO HIT SO I WON'T BE PUNCHING BLIND!
TIME TO LEAVE! I'LL JUMP FROM THIS SIGN TO THE FIRE ESCAPE...
BUT AS DUDS LEAPS, A CLOCK STRIKES MIDNIGHT—AND THE OCULIST'S DISPLAY SIGN AUTOMATICALLY SWITCHES OFF ITS LIGHT FOR THE NIGHT!
WHAT...?!! LIGHT GONE! I CAN'T SEE! I MISSED THE FIRE ESCAPE! I'M FALLING!
OCULIST

IRONIC FATE—DUDS, WHO TRIED TO TRAP BATMAN BY HIS BLIND EYES, IS HIMSELF TRAPPED BY "EYES" THAT SUDDENLY GO "BLIND"!
OCULIST
NEXT DAY, THE DUO KEEPS A PREVIOUS DATE AT A TOY STORE TO TELL YOUNGSTERS ABOUT THE EVILS OF CRIME...
WE UNDERSTAND DUD'S MEN THOUGHT YOU WERE BRUCE WAYNE—ANY STATEMENT, BATMAN?
GEE...I'D LIKE TO GET ROBIN'S AUTOGRAPH.!
TOYS
SUPPOSE I LET MY ACTIONS ANSWER THAT.! WATCH THAT TARGET.!
WOW! BULL'S-EYE! ALL OF 'EM.! THAT'S PROOF ENOUGH FOR ME THAT BATMAN IS NOT BRUCE WAYNE.!
BOAT
GAMES
ME, TOO!
AND BATMAN AND ROBIN GRIN AT EACH OTHER... FOR, ANTICIPATING THIS SITUATION, THEY HAD PUT A POWERFUL MAGNET INSIDE THE DART TARGET.!
BATMAN'S SECRET IS SAFE.! ALL ARE CONVINCED—EVEN THESE TWO SKEPTICS!
BATMAN! BRUCE WAYNE.! BAH.!
NO USE SAVING THE NOTES THAT I THOUGHT WOULD PROVE BATMAN IS BRUCE WAYNE.! JUST SHOWS YOU HOW WRONG A GUY CAN BE.!
DAILY BULLETIN
BATMAN PROVES HE IS NOT BLIND
THE END


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
STRANGE AND FEARFUL ARMORED MONSTERS STALK THE STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY... METAL PROXIES WHO CLANK THROUGH THE NIGHT, OBEYING INVISIBLE MASTERS WHO MOVE THEM LIKE MONSTER MARIONETTES! BUT A MAN AND A BOY CHALLENGE THESE GIANT PAWNS OF PERIL... BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER... WHO BATTLE ALL CRIMINALS, EVEN IF THE BANDITS ARE INHUMAN, LIKE...
"THE ROBOT ROBBERS!"
RANE
HOTEL
BAR
DANCE STUDIO
DANCE STUDIO

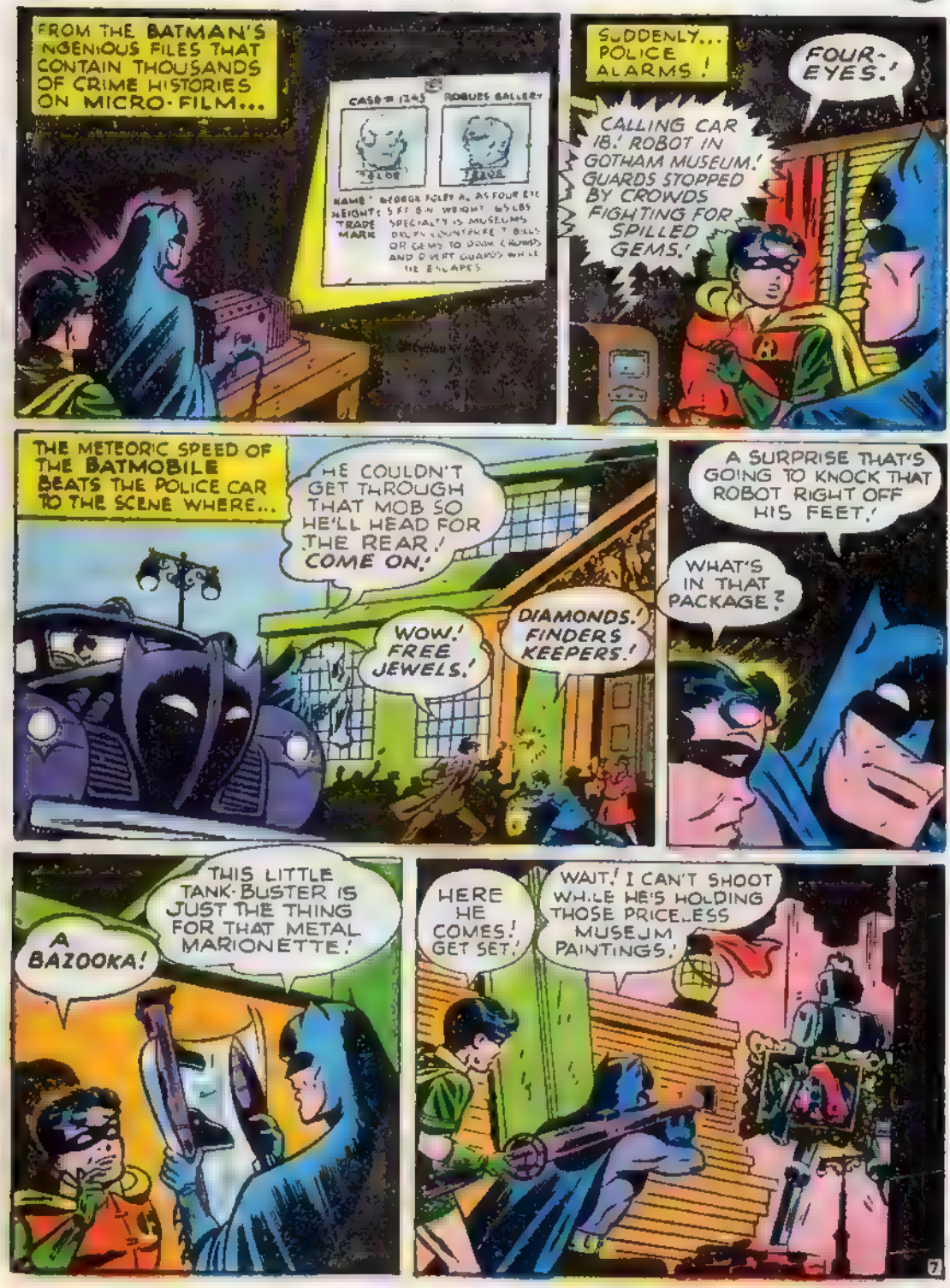

THIS IS "LIFER'S ROW" IN STATE PRISON, WHERE HARDENED CRIMINALS SERVE A SENTENCE SOME CONSIDER WORSE THAN DEATH—LIFE IMPRISONMENT! MEET JAWBONE BANNON...
THE JUDGE GIMME 99 YEARS! I ONLY GOT 60 YEARS TO GO! AIN'T THAT A LAUGH!
WHITEY DREBS, WHO HAS SERVED 28 YEARS...
I WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE OUTSIDE? I'LL BET EVEN THE RACKETS HAVE CHANGED!
AND FOUR-EYES FOLEY!
IT'S BEEN 36 YEARS SINCE I PULLED MY LAST JOB! BUT I AIN'T RUSTY! IF I EVER GET OUT....
THEN ONE DAY COMES A RAY OF HOPE—A SMUGGLED NOTE!
SAY, THIS NOTE SAYS A PLANE'S GONNA SPRING US TOMORROW!
AND WHY IS HE PICKIN' THREE OLD-TIMERS LIKE US?
BUT WHO'S BEHIND IT?
NEXT DAY, A RADIO-CONTROLLED HELICOPTER DROPS SMOKE BOMBS—AND A LADDER—OVER THE PRISON YARD, AND...
AT LAST WE'RE GETTIN' OUT!
(COUGH!) SOUND THE ALARM! (COUGH!)
THE MYSTERY PLANE TRANSPORTS THE TRIO TO A HUGE ESTATE...
I AM DOCTOR HERCULES—YOUR LIBERATOR! COME IN AND I'LL EXPLAIN WHY I FREED YOU LIFERS.

MANY YEARS AGO, YOU THREE WERE TALENTED CRIMINALS —BUT TODAY YOU'RE ALL TOO OLD FOR CRIME!
YEAH! WE GOT SOME SWELL DEAS, BUT WE'RE RUSTY!
THE MYSTERIOUS DR. HERCULES RAISES A CURTAIN AND REVEALS...
BUT YOU CAN BE YOUNG AGAIN! YOUR PLANS, IMPRISONED IN YOUR AGED BODIES, CAN BE CARRIED OUT BY MY ROBOTS!
THINK OF IT—THESE ROBOTS WILL OBEY YOUR CRIME COMMANDS WHILE YOU THREE OPERATE THEIR CONTROLS HERE IN SAFETY AND VIEW THE R ACTIONS ON THE TELEVISO-SCREEN!
IF THEM ROBOTS ARE SO TRICKY, WHY DO YA NEED US?
I AM ONLY A SCIENTIST. I CAN'T PLOT CRIMES. BUT YOU MEN ARE SPECIALISTS! AS A COMBINATION, WE'RE UNBEATABLE!
SILVER "MINE" IN STUDIO!
HYPO SOLUTION DISA SOLVES SILVER FROM SILVER NITRATE ON OLD FILMS. ONE MOVIE STUDIO SALVAGES $50,000 IN SILVER FROM THE HYPO EVERY SIX MONTHS!
WHITEY, I BELIEVE YOUR SPECIALTY IS STEALING PRECIOUS METALS FROM ODD PLACES?
YEAH! THIS NEWS ITEM I BEEN SAVIN' WILL GIVE YA AN IDEA WHERE WE CAN GET A FORTUNE IN SILVER!


SOME TIME LATER...
WHITEY, THIS WILL BE YOUR ROBOT! SEE HOW THE ACETYLENE-TORCH "HAND" WORKS—HANDY FOR SAFES.'
SWELL! I'LL PAINT MY PRISON NUMBER ON FER LUCK! HAW!
NIGHTFALL! AND THE FIRST OF THE ROBOT ROBBERIES BEGINS AS A HELICOPTER LOWERS QUIETLY ON A MOVIE LOT...
WHO..? AGHH!
AND MILES AWAY, BEFORE THE TELEVISO-SCREEN, WHITEY OPERATES THE CONTROLS THAT MOVE THIS METAL PROXY!
OUTSIDE THE STUDIO WALLS- THE CRUISING BATMOBILE!
BOY, THIS S JUST LIKE DIRECTIN' A MOVIN' PITCHA!
BATMAN, THE STUDIO ISN T USED AT TH.S HOUR, YET SOME-BODY SCREAMED! WHY?
LET'S FIND OUT, ROBIN!
... KNOCK 'EM OFF WITH ... MY ROBOT!
LOOK OUT, ROBIN!
BATMAN AND ROBIN! WE MUST ELIMINATE THEM.
I'LL KNOCK 'EM OFF WITH MY ROBOT

WOW! WE CAN'T TRADE PUNCHES WITH THAT METAL MONSTER!
OUR BEST OFFENSE IS DEFENSE! IT CAN'T SHINNY UP A ROPE, BUT WE CAN! HEAD FOR THAT SIEGE OF TROY SET!
LIKE NIMBLE ACROBATS, THE DYNAMIC DUO CLAMBERS UP THE REPLICA OF THE FAMED TROJAN HORSE...
IT'S SETTING FIRE TO THE ROPES! HURRY!
WE MADE IT!
NOT QUITE! HERE COMES THE IRON MAN RIDING THAT CAMERA BOOM!
AND IN A WORLD OF YESTERDAY, A MAN OF TODAY BATTLES A MACHINE-MAN OF TOMORROW!
UHH-HH!
MEANWHILE, A DEFT THROW FROM ROBIN, AND THE BOY WONDER'S SILKEN ROPE FINDS ITS MARK!
FIRST TIME I EVER CORRALLED A HORSE AS BIG AS THIS!
THE BIGGER THEY ARE—THE HARDER THEY FLOP!

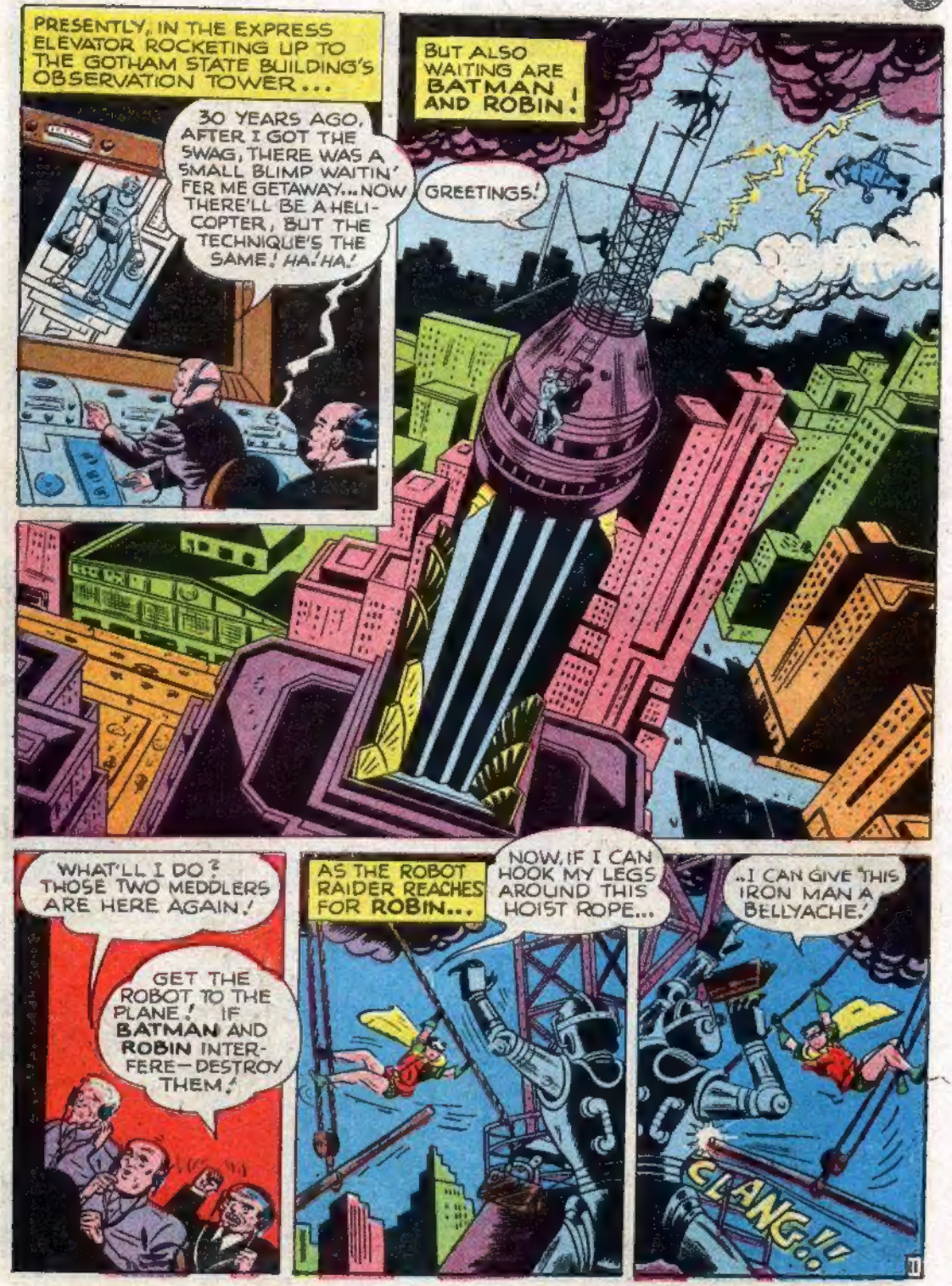
MEANWHILE, BACK AT DR. HERCULES' CRIME CITADEL...
THE WHOLE SET IS BURNING! YOU MUST SAVE YOUR ROBOT! QUICKLY, YOU FOOL—SEND THE HELICOPTER TO HIM!
RADIO-CONTROLLED RESCUE FOR A ROBOT!
ROBIN, JUMP—THE HORSE IS FALLING!
CRASH!
LATER...
MY POOR ROBOT—HE ALMOST GOT KILLED!
IF HE HAD, THE RESULTS WOULD HAVE BEEN FATAL FOR HIM—AND YOU!
DR. HOICULES, I'VE TAKEN MORE OUTA MUSEUMS THAN THEY PUT IN 'EM!
FOUR-EYES, I HEAR YOU'RE AN EXPERT AT LOOTING MUSEUMS...
MEANWHILE... TWO CRIME BUSTERS ARE NOT IDLE...
THIS NEWSPAPER STORY—83295! THE NUMBER ON THAT ROBOT IS THE SAME AS ON ONE OF THOSE ESCAPED LIFERS! COINCIDENCE?
I WONDER? LET'S CHECK WITH OUR FILES!

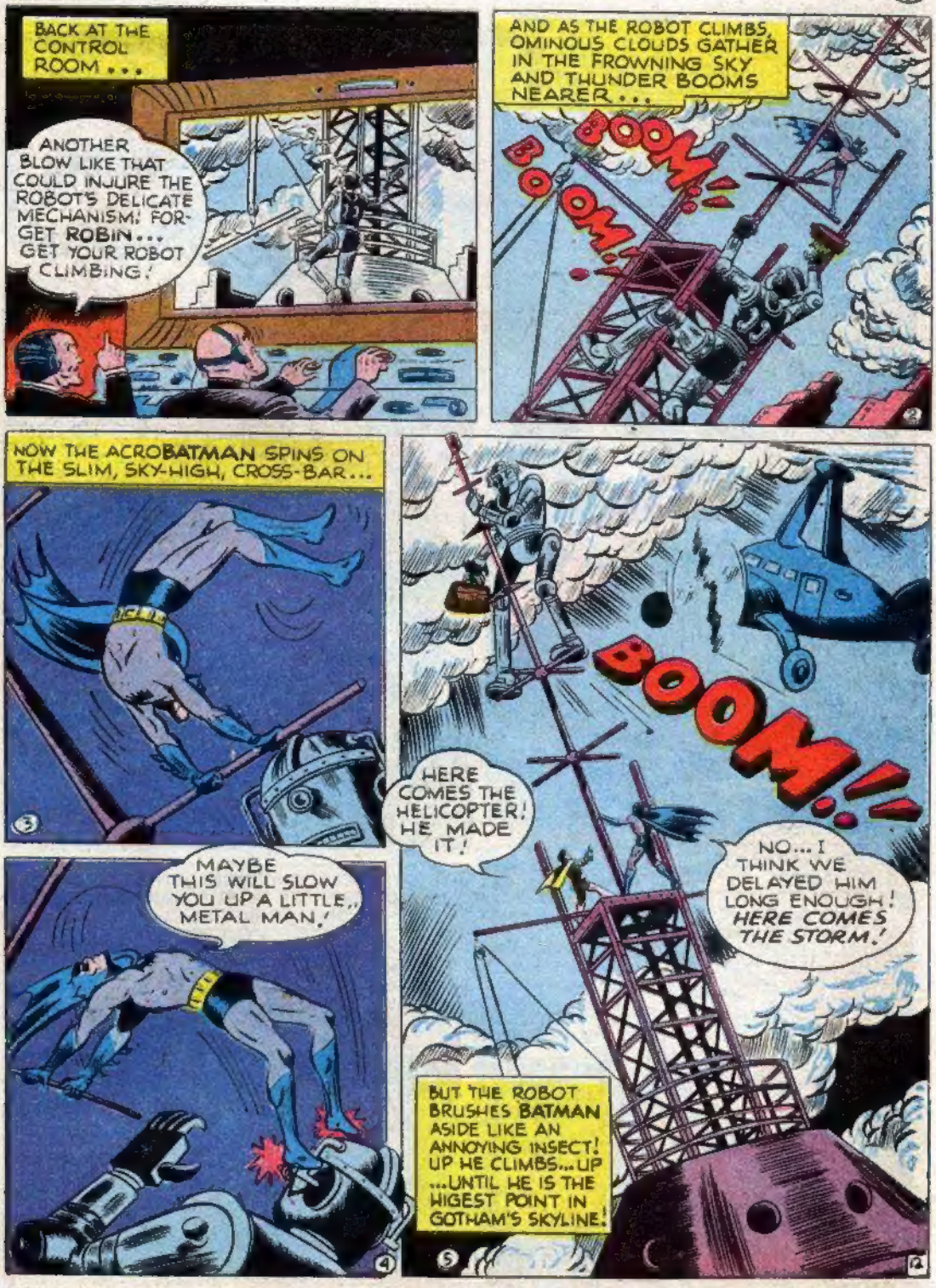

FROM THE BATMAN'S INGENIOUS FILES THAT CONTAIN THOUSANDS OF CRIME HISTORIES ON MICRO-FILM...
CASE # 1245
ROGUES GALLERY
NAME: GEORGE FOLEY AL AS FOUR EYE
HEIGHT: 5 FT 8 IN WEIGHT 165 LBS
TRADE MARK
SPECIALTY IS MUSEUMS
DRUGS COUNTERFEIT BILLS OR GEMS TO DOOR CROWDS AND DISTRACT GUARDS WHILE HE ESCAPES
SUDDENLY... POLICE ALARMS!
FOUR-EYES.!
CALLING CAR 18.! ROBOT IN GOTHAM MUSEUM.! GUARDS STOPPED BY CROWDS FIGHTING FOR SPILLED GEMS.!
THE METEORIC SPEED OF THE BATMOBILE BEATS THE POLICE CAR TO THE SCENE WHERE...
HE COULDN'T GET THROUGH THAT MOB SO HE'LL HEAD FOR THE REAR.! COME ON.!
WOW.! FREE JEWELS.!
DIAMONDS.! FINDERS KEEPERS.!
A SURPRISE THAT'S GOING TO KNOCK THAT ROBOT RIGHT OFF HIS FEET.!
WHAT'S IN THAT PACKAGE?
A BAZOOKA!
THIS LITTLE TANK-BUSTER IS JUST THE THING FOR THAT METAL MARIONETTE.!
HERE HE COMES.! GET SET.!
WAIT.! I CAN'T SHOOT WHILE HE'S HOLDING THOSE PRICELESS MUSEUM PAINTINGS.!

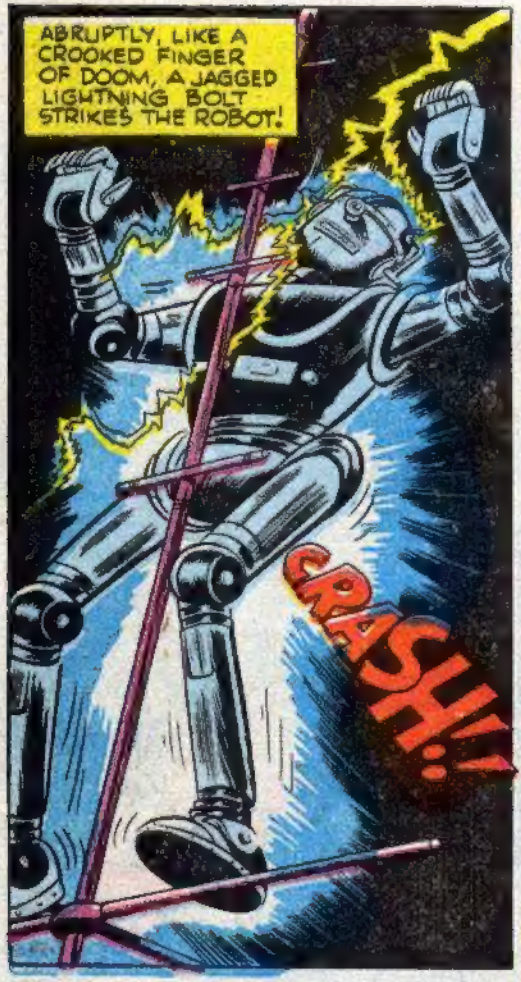
BATMAN CAN'T FIRE—SO I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!
HEY! YOU BIG STIFF!
WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES! PLACE THE PAINTINGS DOWN WHERE THEY'LL BE OUT OF DANGER—AND KILL ROBIN!
ROBIN! BUT I DON'T SEE BATMAN!
DAVID VS. GOLIATH! ROBIN VS. ROBOT!
(GULP)...I'M NOT SCARED OF YOU... MUCH! (GULP!) COME AND GET ME!
MISSED ME!
OKAY, BATMAN—NOW!
BOOM
BIMSKAW

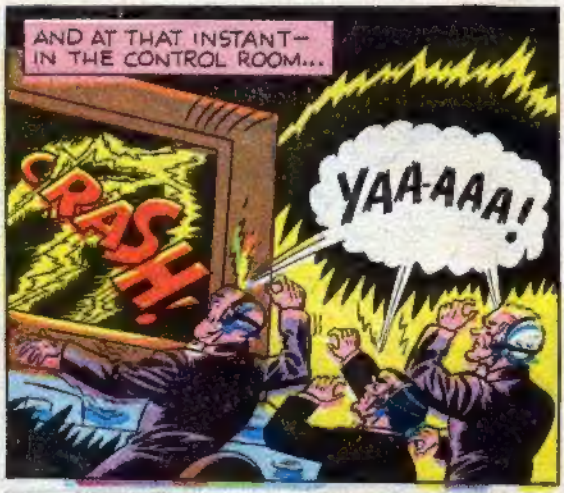
ONE LESS ROBOT TO WORRY ABOUT.'
'THAT BAZOOKA'S QUITE A WEAPON! LET'S GET THESE PAINTINGS BACK TO THE MUSEUM, BATMAN.'
QUITE A WEAPON INDEED—FOR ITS DEADLINESS RE-ECHOES IN ANOTHER ROOM!
IT WOULD TAKE YEARS TO BUILD ANOTHER ROBOT—SO YOU'RE OF NO USE TO ME ANY LONGER!
UGGHHH...
BANG!
FOUR-EYES OUTLIVED HIS USEFULNESS.' HE WOULD ONLY BE IN THE WAY.'
Y-YEAH... AN' WE GOT JOBS TO DO!
LATER... A TWO-MAN ARMY PLANS A NEW STRATEGY.'
THEN WE AGREE SOME CROOKED SCIENTIST MUST BE BEHIND THESE ROBOT ROBBERIES?
YES.' AND IT'S OBVIOUS THE ROBOTS ARE RADIO CONTROLLED—AND MOST LIKELY ARE UNDER OBSERVATION VIA TELEVISION.'
'THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW WE CAN TRAP THE NEXT ROBOT. HMM-M.' NOW, IF THE WEATHER IS RIGHT...
WEATHER? WHAT KIND OF DOUBLE-TALK IS THAT?
LATER... AT THE WEATHER BUREAU...
OUR INSTRUMENTS INDICATE THUNDER STORMS AND LIGHTNING FOR TOMORROW.'
THANKS.' THAT'S WHAT I'D HOPED.'

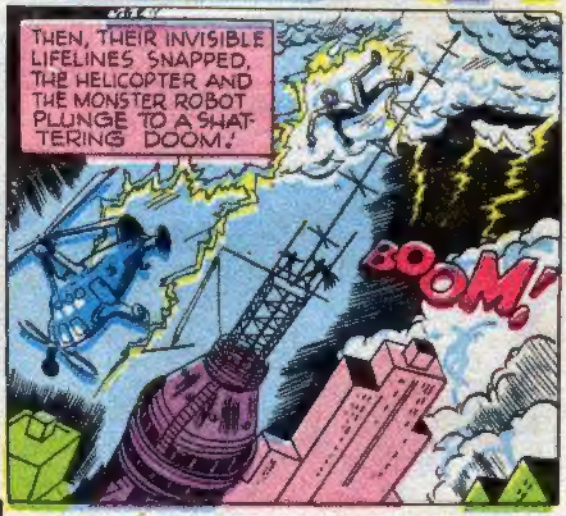
GOTHAM GAZETTE
NOW, ROBIN... SINCE JAWBONE LIKES JEWELRY JOBS... WE'LL THROW HIM SOME BAIT!
NEXT DAY...
LISTEN TO THIS, DOC.' "DUCHESS OF WIDEMERE LEAVES PRICELESS GEMS TO BE POLISHED AT MORTON JEWELERS." DAT'S FOR ME.'
HAVE YOU A PLAN IN MIND?
MORTON JEWELERS ARE IN THE GOTHAM STATE BUILDING! 30 YEARS AGO I ROBBED THAT PLACE... AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN... THE SAME WAY!
ATOP THE GOTHAM STATE BUILDING, A NEW ANTENNA FOR A TELEVISION STATION IS BEING ERECTED...
HMM — LOOKS LIKE QUITE A STORM BLOWIN' UP!
FIVE O'CLOCK, BOYS! QUITTING TIME!
THAT NIGHT, THE CRASHING DIN OF A THUNDERSTORM IN THE SKY DROWNS OUT THE SHATTERING OF A PLATE-GLASS WINDOW BELOW!
CRASH!!!
MORTON JEWELERS
GOTHAM STATE BUILDING
MORE WINDOWS ARE SMASHED, SETTING OFF CLANGING CLARIONS THAT DIVERT ATTENTION FROM THE ALARM OF THE MORTON JEWELERS.
OW, MY EARS!
CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!
BRONNGGH!!
Cafe

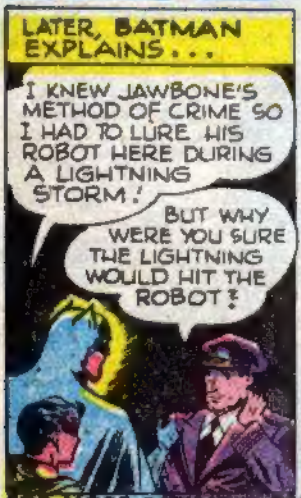

PRESENTLY, IN THE EXPRESS ELEVATOR ROCKETING UP TO THE GOTHAM STATE BUILDING'S OBSERVATION TOWER...
30 YEARS AGO, AFTER I GOT THE SWAG, THERE WAS A SMALL BLIMP WAITIN' FER ME GETAWAY... NOW THERE'LL BE A HELICOPTER, BUT THE TECHNIQUE'S THE SAME! HA! HA!
BUT ALSO WAITING ARE BATMAN AND ROBIN!
GREETINGS!
WHAT'LL I DO? THOSE TWO MEDDLERS ARE HERE AGAIN!
GET THE ROBOT TO THE PLANE! IF BATMAN AND ROBIN INTERFERE—DESTROY THEM!
AS THE ROBOT RAIDER REACHES FOR ROBIN...
NOW, IF I CAN HOOK MY LEGS AROUND THIS HOIST ROPE...
..I CAN GIVE THIS IRON MAN A BELLYACHE!
CLANG!!

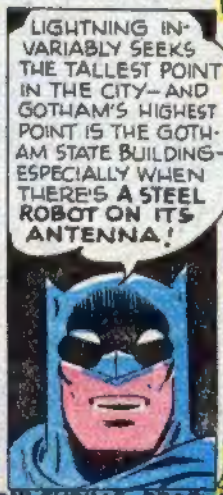

BACK AT THE CONTROL ROOM . . .
ANOTHER BLOW LIKE THAT COULD INJURE THE ROBOT'S DELICATE MECHANISM! FORGET ROBIN . . . GET YOUR ROBOT CLIMBING!
AND AS THE ROBOT CLIMBS, OMINOUS CLOUDS GATHER IN THE FROWNING SKY AND THUNDER BOOMS NEARER . . .
BOOM!!
BOOM!!
2
NOW THE ACROBATMAN SPINS ON THE SLIM, SKY-HIGH, CROSS-BAR . . .
3
MAYBE THIS WILL SLOW YOU UP A LITTLE, METAL MAN!
4
BOOM!!
HERE COMES THE HELICOPTER! HE MADE IT!
NO . . . I THINK WE DELAYED HIM LONG ENOUGH! HERE COMES THE STORM!
BUT THE ROBOT BRUSHES BATMAN ASIDE LIKE AN ANNOYING INSECT! UP HE CLIMBS . . . UP . . . UNTIL HE IS THE HIGEST POINT IN GOTHAM'S SKYLINE!
5
6

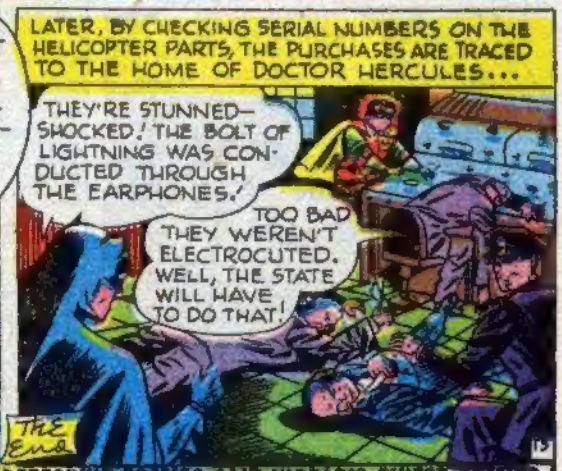

ABRUPTLY, LIKE A CROOKED FINGER OF DOOM, A JAGGED LIGHTNING BOLT STRIKES THE ROBOT!
CRASH!!


AND AT THAT INSTANT— IN THE CONTROL ROOM...
CRASH!
YAA-AAA!


THEN, THEIR INVISIBLE LIFELINES SNAPPED, THE HELICOPTER AND THE MONSTER ROBOT PLUNGE TO A SHATTERING DOOM!
BOOM!


LATER, BATMAN EXPLAINS...
I KNEW JAWBONE'S METHOD OF CRIME SO I HAD TO LURE HIS ROBOT HERE DURING A LIGHTNING STORM!
BUT WHY WERE YOU SURE THE LIGHTNING WOULD HIT THE ROBOT?


LIGHTNING INVARIABLY SEEKS THE TALLEST POINT IN THE CITY—AND GOTHAM'S HIGHEST POINT IS THE GOTHAM STATE BUILDING—ESPECIALLY WHEN THERE'S A STEEL ROBOT ON ITS ANTENNA!


LATER, BY CHECKING SERIAL NUMBERS ON THE HELICOPTER PARTS, THE PURCHASES ARE TRACED TO THE HOME OF DOCTOR HERCULES...
THEY'RE STUNNED—SHOCKED! THE BOLT OF LIGHTNING WAS CONDUCTED THROUGH THE EARPHONES!
TOO BAD THEY WEREN'T ELECTROCUTED. WELL, THE STATE WILL HAVE TO DO THAT!
THE End

PLAYFUL
POP
LISTEN, POP. THIS IS AN IMITATION OF A TRAIN...
CHIC-A-CHIC CHIC-CHIC
AND THIS IS WHAT THE BIG GUNS ON A BATTLE-SHIP SOUND LIKE.
BOOOMM
BOOM
BOOOMM
BOOM!
NOT BAD. LET ME SHOW YOU MY IMITATION OF A VIOLENT TORNADO.
I'LL BACK UP A LITTLE. IT SOUNDS BETTER AT A DISTANCE...
YEAH?
CRASH!
BOOM!
ZAM!
BAM!
POW!
GEE, POP, THAT SOUNDED LIKE AN IMITATION OF A MAN FALLING DOWN STAIRS!
I JUST DID!
?!